

In Breathitt County

On Washington's birthday Judge Young discharged the jury at Jackson, Breathitt County, after holding them for three weeks. This term will be historical in Breathitt County as the most important session of court in its results ever held there. As a result of their efforts come the indictments of the Smiths for perjury as an outcome of their confession of conspiracy in the Callahan case. Govan Smith, James H. Little and A. H. Patton, a prominent attorney of Jackson County and the chief counsel for defense in the Callahan case, are indicted for subornation of perjury

in the Callahan trials. Several lawyers, members of the Jackson bar, have volunteered their services in Patton's behalf.

It may be believed that these indictments created a sensation of no mild order. Patton asks to be tried at Jackson. Over nine hundred indictments have thus been returned by the grand jury. There is a general feeling that the old order of things has passed away and that the citizens of Jackson and of Breathitt County may yet see lawlessness suppressed and the community become law-abiding.

A Woman In The Making

Address Before Woman's Club by Miss Bowersox, Dean of Women.

It seems like presumption for an unmarried woman to talk to mothers about "Training Girls." But I have been teaching for twenty-five years now and have had both boys and girls under my care. I am interested in both, but my sympathies are largely with the girls. No boy ever wishes he were a girl, but a great many girls wish they were boys.

There must be a reason for this. It is largely due to the greater freedom and larger opportunities open to boys. But this is passing. The 20th Century is woman's century. She is realizing her needs as never before, and she is demanding the privilege of greater equality in all the social relations of life with her brothers and husband. She no longer despatches and kicks out the unfortunate girl who has made a mistake but she has discovered that this woman is a victim of social conditions—that ignorance and low wages and a very human hunger for pleasure and variety have led this girl astray. The woman of today is developing a civic and social conscience which will mean better living conditions for all women in her community. She is her sister's keeper, and mothers are interested in the girls of their neighbors more than ever.

Bringing up a girl a generation ago when there were so many industries in the home was far simpler than it is today. But before I talk about the training of girls I want you to have in mind a picture of an ideal girl. When a dress maker cuts out a dress, she pictures to herself the completed garment and so has a standard as well as a pattern, and I want to present to you first the picture that is in my mind.

The Ideal Girl.

My ideal young woman of 22 years of age (which is the age set by scientific investigation for marriage for women) has a strong physique. She is self-controlled—has poise and self-possession. Her body is the ray servant of her will and reason and expresses efficiency and skill of some sort. Her eyes look into mine frankly and show sincerity and purity in thought and action. She is not a

slave to her body and its ailments, but has formed such habits of health that her mind and time and strength are set free for her work and for her social and religious life.

She is educated—college is desirable when it can be had without too great sacrifice—but the test of her education, no matter where she stops in her course, is that she is alert and growing—interested in the social and religious life and general uplift of her community. She has not only had a cultural education but she is prepared to enter upon some profession and earn her living if need be. She knows how to find out and adapt herself to changes in circumstances.

She has the habit of concentration, of planning of foresight of definiteness. She works in harmony with nature's laws and principles and so is able to wade through disappointments and loneliness and lack of sympathy because of the vision of the accomplished thing.

She has some practical knowledge of housekeeping which she got as a child in her own home, but she has supplemented this with a course in Home Science which gave her the theory based on principles, so that her kitchen has the same interesting problems to be solved that the chemical laboratory or mathematics class had for her in school. Drudgery has disappeared because she "knows how." She knows she "knows how" and so is set free from nervous fussiness. She will never be a slave to pots and pans, and kettles. She is capable of bringing health and comfort to her family without deteriorating into a mere domestic drudge.

My girl of 22 dresses simply.

She has no need of paint and powder. The daily bath, exercise and right habits of eating are the best cosmetics. Her manner of dress is guided by a principle rather than fashion. You will get away from her and forget her clothes, but remember her face and manner. Dress will simply enhance the character and set the soul of the woman free from worry as to appearances.

Social.

She has learned the great art of friendship, of conversation and of social

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TO KILL OR TO BE KILLED

A year ago the presiding judge in Fayette County stated to the grand jury that there had been more murders in Fayette County, with a population of 47,715, in the year 1911 than in the city of London, England, with a population of 7,252,063. Nor has the murder habit stopped for it seems to be a habit for men who have a grievance against or a quarrel with another to kill him as he would a mad dog or a wild beast. No thought of the wife or of the helpless children who would be orphans for life is powerful enough to deter him from this insane and hellish impulse to kill. Unfortunately through customs, almost criminal in the possibility of evil consequences, the weapons for human butchery are not far distant. Usually a gun larger or smaller is at hand and speedily it belches out fire lit in a hell of human passion and the unhappy victim, frequently off his guard and unaware of his peril, falls bleeding like an ox under the butcher's knife, and lies weltering in his gore. Such a spectacle was seen on the streets of a large and prosperous county seat, the home of schools of learning and of churches, a few months ago.

Is there such a thing as a mania for killing, like kleptomania, the mania for stealing? How long can a man retain his sanity, who day after day allows himself to brood over wrongs, real or fancied, until the mind becomes possessed of, and governed by this single thought? A distinguished physician, specialist in mental diseases, experienced in the treatment of the insane to the question: "When is a man insane?" replied, "A man is insane when he puts himself under the sway of a single idea." Right here is where, in many a family, murder could be prevented, by a determined effort to divert the mind and turn away the thought from this one topic of injury. Too often, however, this course is not pursued, but rather is encouraged by constant reference to the matter, and a continued discussion of the wrong.

The state of Kentucky is an aggregation of communities, any one of which would resent very strongly the intimation that they were not civilized. But is it not one of the marks of civilization to abide by the laws and institutions established by the community for the furtherance of the community welfare? The state of Kentucky has an elaborate apparatus in its judges, law courts, sheriffs, and under sheriffs, its local magistrates, for the maintenance of law and order, for the punishment of wrong-doing, the correcting of abuses, and the preservation of life and property. The murderer disregards all this, virtually he acts as though it was not in existence, and although he himself by his vote helped to elect these officers and to establish these institutions, he acts as though he were in a region without law or law officers. Even in the heart of uncivilized Africa his action would be condemned, and he would be punished for his offense. He becomes the foe of society, and of the institutions of civilized life.

What can be done to bring about better conditions? In the first place, there must be a better, a wiser and a saner public sentiment. We must stop looking upon the murderer as a "good fellow," "well meaning," and "not a bad man." He is not a good fellow, who thus takes the law into his hands, nor is he well-meaning, but he is a thoroughly bad man, dangerous to the community. In spite of his occasional good impulses and affection for his own (a tiger has this) it is dangerous for him to be at large. He should be kept in confinement like a dangerous beast.

In the second place, the community concerned must recognize the great gravity and need of the moment, and cease to feed a morbid impulse that speedily may become dangerous by protracted discussion of and brooding over wrong. A healthier tone must be infused into the family conversation, into the family life. We must learn to leave the avenging of our wrongs with our God and with the commonwealth. "Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord." The great remedy, the unfailing remedy, the one sure prevention is the spirit of Christ in the heart.

The teachers can help to create a new sentiment. They can teach the greatness of forgiveness and the horror of murder, and the goodness of neighborly love.—B.

HOUSE CLEANING, TOWN CLEANING

In one of his very interesting essays, Benjamin Franklin, of kite fame, describes at some length the passion that American women have for house cleaning and the resulting discomfort to the various members of the family as they find their belongings displaced and they themselves without a settled habitation. Yet house cleaning time is necessary, and the results are wholesome and conducive to family welfare.

The American woman has now extended her sphere of influence so that it embraces not only the home but the town. Report says that the ladies of Danville are accomplishing very desirable things in the matter of town cleaning. The ladies of Berea are not without experience in this matter and desirable results have followed their experiments. This year they are planning to do even greater things than in the past. Should not their efforts be supplemented by more visible activity on the part of the men? Are there not various streets in town that would be much more desirable for residences if trees were to be planted along the highway and about the homes? It has been clearly shown by real estate men that streets properly shaded and homes with trees about them brought an increase of rental far above all expenses incurred in the tree planting. Why should not town cleaning be supplemented by tree and shrub planting?

There is a rumor, founded on a statement that appears in other columns of our paper, of a prize for home gardens. Why should there not be prizes instituted for yards beautified by flowers and for flower gardens? There is a prize and each may have it without regard to others—the satisfaction and the joy that comes from living in a home surrounded by shrubbery and flowers.

Berea has some such homes. One is the West End of town, with its growth of daffodils and roses in the spring, gladiolas in the summer and dahlias and other fall flowers later in the season. It is a place of beauty. They are no longer young in years who live in this home, but they are young in heart, and the beauty of their home gladdens many. There should be more such.

Your home should be of that character whether in Berea or on the mountain side. A summer's ride on a dirt road out through the woods brought us to just such a mountain home last summer—a spot of beauty buried in flowers. At once the beholder wanted to know who lived there for he knew that they were of the right sort. Plan early to clean up, then do it. Plan to beautify the home whether in town or country with flowers and enrich it with fruits and do it. Your life will be richer, happier and you will rise in the scale of living.—B

DR. HASTINGS' HEALTH LECTURE

Sunday night in the College Chapel Dr. Hastings of Battle Creek, Mich., gave a very useful address, illustrated by lantern slides, on health and exercise. The speaker explained the difference between exercising for health and for muscular development. He made it very clear that there might be a great development of vitality without great muscular increase. Often men of high muscular power were not men of great vitality. The vital organs are in the chest and abdomen, consequently the exercise

that expand and develop the trunk of the body were the most useful to the average person. The vigor of the race he said depended upon the vigor of the mothers—every girl should cultivate physical strength.

Trust not to self
To guide thine own frail bark
O'er stormy wave to the desired haven.
Thy God knows all the way;
And He will keep thee
When the mist and darkness fall,
Nor will he let thee wander from thy course.
—H. C. L.

Mexico Shocks the World

As a result of rebellion against the Madero government in Mexico led by Diaz, the government troops were defeated and Madero, the President was formally deposed by Congress. Gen Huerta was elected provisional president at a special session of Congress on the 19th. Immediately reprisals began by the victorious faction. Gustavo Madero, brother of the President, at one time minister of finance, was executed. The United States government immediately protested against any summary execution of the deposed president, but in

vain. The former president was shot in the head, and the Vice President was killed by the same volley according to official reports, while being conveyed to the penitentiary from the national palace in the middle of the night. It is alleged that an attempt was made to rescue the prisoners, and that they were killed accidentally in the skirmish that followed. This account, however, is held under consideration. The diplomatic corps refused to accept an invitation to luncheon with the new administration, until the mystery attached to this tragic event was cleared up.

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Extra Session of Congress—Way Open for Suits in Titanic Disaster—Inauguration Day—Prices on Patented Articles—U. S. Troops Ready for Mexico—The Cabinet—Robbery in N. Y.—Extravagant Appropriations.

EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS President Elect Wilson announces that the extra session of Congress will be convened on Tuesday, April 1st. He intimates that the interval between Mar. 4th and April 1st, may well be devoted to caucuses and conferences.

WAY OPEN FOR SUITS IN THE CASE OF THE TITANIC A recent decision in the courts in New York state opens the way for the institution of damage suits against the White Star Steamship Company for losses incurred in the Titanic disaster. Previously recourse to the courts was blocked, but the obstacle is now removed. It is probable that several hundred suits will be entered involving some millions of dollars.

INAUGURATION DAY On next Tuesday, the 4th of March, Woodrow Wilson will be inaugurated as the twenty-eighth President of the United States. His father was Joseph R. Wilson, a clergyman. He was born at Staunton, Virginia, the 28th of December, 1856. Much of his life has been spent as a teacher. For many years he was President of Princeton University, from which institution he was graduated in 1879. As governor of New Jersey he has made a most enviable record in both politics and statesmanship, which promises well for his success in the presidency. At the same time Thos. R. Marshall of Louisiana becomes the Vice President.

PRICES ON PATENTED ARTICLES United States District Court at New York rendered a decision recently of far-reaching importance. This decision was against the Waltham Watch Company. It denies the right of the patent owners to fix the price at which retailers must sell their patented articles. This decision brings to mind the fact that Charles A. Keene, whom the company sued, has been buying Waltham watches in the London market at prices so much lower than he could get in this country, that he could afford to reship them to New York, where he sold them at a profit, though at much less than the local price. This decision may prove one of the most revolutionary in business methods of any of recent days.

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Oil Strike in Morgan Co.—Farm Extension—Hospital at Pikeville—Ky. Educational Association.

OIL STRIKE IN MORGAN COUNTY A big strike has been made in the Morgan County oil field. A new well starts out at four hundred barrels a day. This is located within thirty-five hundred feet of the first well which attracted so much attention. This strike opens up an extensive area to the north and east and indicates a pool of some extent. This is the biggest strike made in Kentucky fields in a number of years, and coming at this time when petroleum is at top price, will do much towards developing new fields. New wells in Wayne, Laurel and Ohio Counties have about the average capacity. A ten barrel well was drilled in the Wildcat district on Meadow Creek. A recent strike in Ohio County reports a twenty-five barrel well.

FARM EXTENSION A three days meeting has been held at which plans were mapped out for the coming season by Mr. J. H. Arnold who comes from the United States Agricultural Department to take charge of farm demonstration work in Kentucky, Tennessee and West Virginia. At this meeting Prof. Bryant, Supt. of Extension work in Kentucky, and County instructors were present. Arrangements are made to instruct the farmers in those localities, where it is desired, in a more thorough knowledge of farming. This year special attention is paid to corn growing. The Government has set apart \$10,000 for this work in Kentucky. This money will be spent in those counties that will pay for one half of the expense involved, the Government paying for the other half. This work will be carried on in Madison County by Prof. Frank Montgomery who is associated with Berea College; in Henderson County by C. A. Mahan; in Warren County by Jno. E. Nichol; Louisville by Nat. T. W. Frane; Metcalf County by Dr. T. W. Bushong; in Christian County by Geoffrey Morgan; in Muhlenburg County by Frank Merriman.

The above named counties have raised more than one thousand dollars each for this work. It is intended that at an early time each one of the one hundred and twenty counties in the state will have a complete system of instruction in farming, which will be of service to every farmer in Kentucky.

A NEW HOSPITAL AT PIKEVILLE Pikeville is to have a new hospital. A stock company has been organized

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IT IS WORTH REMEMBERING

That perseverance often outruns genius.
That everything God does, means something.
That a stingy man is always cheating himself.

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WORLD NEWS

Crete Returns to Greece—Mexico a Large Proposition—The Balkans.

CRETE RETURNS TO GREECE

The island of Crete, which from time immemorial has been part of Greece, and which had been under European control, was evacuated by the protecting powers on the 10th of the month and returns to its rightful political affiliation with Greece. Crete is the seat of the old civilization out of which Greek civilization sprang.

MEXICO A LARGE PROPOSITION

Should the United States intervene in Mexico there will be some territory to cover, and the undertaking will not be a small one, as Mexico has an area of 750,000 square miles, almost as large as that part of the United States east of the Mississippi. Over this area is scattered its population of 15,000,000, of whom a large number are Indians, who take to the mountains for hiding.

THE BALKAN WAR

Vague rumors are circulated of an important Bulgarian victory at Bulair, but these rumors are not confirmed. Bulgaria refuses to consent to a neutral zone at Adrianople. A dispatch from Constantinople states that the Porte will limit its military activity to the defense of its lines, hoping for European interference or financial exhaustion of the allies.



IT IS A HAPPY WORLD
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THERE IS NO WASTE.

Nothing is ever lost. When you burn a piece of coal in your stove you merely change the shape of it. You do not destroy it—not a particle of it.

The coal is changed into flame and smoke, into gases and ashes, but nothing that was in the coal is lost by the process of combustion. It all exists in one form or another. Nothing is lost. It must be so, else by our activities and enterprises we would soon burn up the world on which we live.

In so far as science can determine all matter is immortal. Nothing new is created, and nothing is destroyed. Man has the power to change and use matter, but he can neither create nor demolish, not even so much as a grain of dust.

You can boil water and change it into steam or you may condense steam and change it into water, but you can not annihilate either water or steam.

Nothing in the physical world is ever lost, and nothing in the spiritual world is ever lost.

A deed of kindness cannot be destroyed. It persists. A work of love once begun never dies. An act of sacrifice cannot be annihilated. Devotion is indestructible.

But you say, "The child I loved and lost—that is loss, and only loss."

No! The beauty and the power of that child's life are not lost. It lives in you and in others. And the love you had for the child persists in another form—in sympathy and kindness and devotion to other children.

Things spiritual cannot be killed. Like matter, spirit is indestructible. It continues. Its form may be changed, but it is immortal.

Kindness, devotion to family, to children, to friends; justice to all, charity toward all, generosity, helpfulness—these will last forever.

Goodness, beauty, truth, heroism, sacrifice—how can they be lost? In the spiritual as in the physical realm there is no waste. All is utilized. You never had a good thought nor did a good thing that was useless. Somewhere, somehow, it is of use.

And so what matters it if the world does not know and never praises? What matters it if you have wrought and suffered in silence?

Nothing of yours is lost. You are a contributor to the forces that live forever, the sum total of which is the universe of God.

WE ARE MOVERS.

The newspapers have thought it worth while to record the fact that one western couple has spent sixty-five years on the same farm.

It is unusual. In the west especially one will find comparatively few couples that have reared children, welcomed grandchildren and have had great-grandchildren to play in the same home.

However—In the old countries such a thing as living on one farm for sixty-five years would provoke little comment. There is an inn in England whose license as a public place is 500 years old, and inns are transient things compared with farms.

Sixty-five years? Why, in Europe descendants of one family have lived on the same estate for a thousand years or more. Having been born in a certain place, the average European takes that as sufficient excuse for staying there.

We do it differently. Having been born in a certain place, we make that place the point of our departure. At the most the average young man puts the age of twenty-one years as the limit of his stay.

Which explains much in our character as a people.

Because of our native restlessness and desire to go to new places we are the most enterprising people in the world. In Europe men stay where they were born and follow the business of their fathers; in America men go beyond and begin a new business.

The American is at home wherever his hat is off.

If he cannot go west and grow up with the country because the west is closing up he will jump over into Can-

ada, Hawaii or the Philippines.

He is a mover. He began to move when the slow caravans found their way across the Alleghenies, and his covered wagon has gone on to "Pike's peak or bust" and beyond.

There are some drawbacks to this desire for a change. While it accounts for our driving power and prosperous ways, there is this fact: Our society lacks cohesion.

Our contact with each other is brief, and we do not get into close touch with one another. It is easy for the politician to divide us and get his way, which has much to do with the corruption in our political and industrial life. Worst of all—

Home does not mean to us what it ought to mean—the house of our fathers, the place where we have lived and loved and the place where our children shall be born.

THE FARMER SAMARITAN.

A young man was speeding his new motorcycle along a country road. He got into a rut, lost control of his wheel and met with a severe fall.

Dragging his machine to the side of the road, he sat down beside it. His clothes were torn. He was suffering intense pain from internal injuries. A farmer drove by in his wagon.

"Hurt yourself?" he asked.

"Yes, but I hope to be better presently."

"Running pretty fast, I reckon. Serves you fellows right. I wonder you don't have more accidents." And the farmer drove on.

A few moments later a man came along on foot. He was a farmer who from his field near by had witnessed the accident.

"Been hurt?"

"Yes."

"Well, you look rather pale. Shall I go for a doctor?"

"No, thank you. Somebody will come along directly and maybe I can go back to town."

"Maybe you can and maybe you can't. You come on with me. I live down this way. I'll hitch up and take you into town right away. It might be dangerous to wait."

In a few moments the young man lying on some straw in the farmer's wagon, was being taken to the city. The farmer drove directly to the hospital.

Inside of two days the young man died.

The farmer had refused to accept money and besides told the doctors he would help to pay the boy's bill, if necessary.

Now—

Do you note the similarity between this story and one that was told nearly 2,000 years ago about a man who was on the way to Damascus and who fell among thieves who stripped and wounded him?

If you remember, a Levite and a priest looked at the wounded man and passed by on the other side.

Then a certain Samaritan came that way. "And when he saw him he had compassion on him." He got down off his beast and bound up the wounds of the poor fellow and poured oil and wine upon them.

And he set him on his own beast and brought him to an inn. And, moreover, he paid the bill and said if that was not enough he would be coming that way soon and would pay what was lacking.

The story was told to answer the question, "Who is my neighbor?" And at its conclusion the Master said, "Which now of these thinnest thou was neighbor to him that fell among thieves?"

It was easy to answer.

As easy as to answer the query, "Which of these twain thinkest thou was neighbor to the young man who fell from his motorcycle?"

A WOMAN IN THE MAKING

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good fellowship. The games she played in her girlhood have taught her the true values of success and failure, and have given her a sense of justice, of honor, of supporting loyally the will of the majority. She knows human nature because of this social contact with boys and girls.

She reverences the past and defers to the ideas of her mother and grandmother in many ways, but she is not bound by tradition or convention. She realizes that she must take her part in the struggle under present day conditions just as her grandmother fitted into her niche a generation ago. Her love and tenderness will be guided by intelligence rather than by emotion.

She knows more than one young man and is the friend and companion of them. She is not asking how much money he has but rather is he pure and strong and able—fit to be the father of her child. Can she be his friend as well as his wife? Can she share and enjoy his reading and serious thought as well as darn his socks. She is going to marry for the good old fashioned reason that she loves this man and not because she needs a home.

But if marriage does not come to her, it is not a tragedy. She finds plenty of opportunities to exercise the mothering instinct and bless the world, but her highest ideal is to be a wife and mother in her home. If she has leisure and wealth she joins a woman's club and serves on committees of civic and social improvement. She stirs up interest and works for all movements of uplift in

The Indians of California

By Rev. C. S. Knight

Let us visit the home of a family of Hopi people, who are probably higher in the scale of intelligence than any other tribe of the southwest and should be regarded as half civilized rather than savage. The home is built of stone laid with adobe, mud or constructed entirely of sun dried brick or adobe as they are called. The houses are usually of two stories with flat roofs and a parapet, very much like those of Palestine. The doors are low and the windows small, not more than two feet square. The roof is reached by a ladder from the outside, also by a series of ladders inside. A good sized house may contain as many as seven rooms, nearly all of those in the lower stories have fire places in the corners. In these the fire is built on the mud floor and the smoke caught by the chimney which extends down to within about five feet of the floor and has a flaring canopy extending out at the bottom very much like the smoke catchers above the large kitchen ranges seen in hotels. The floors are spread with skins on which rough wooden tables stand. At one side is the simple hand loom where the famous blankets, similar to those woven by the Navajos, are made. The blanket presented to President Roosevelt by the people of Mexico was made by the most famous weaver of this interesting nation.

They are skillful workers in brass, copper and silver and make beautiful beaten work amulets, rings, buckles, etc. I watched the old silver smith melt up some Mexican dollars, cast them in rough paddles in a curious wooden mould, then hammer them out into beautiful spoons. They also weave grass baskets so close and firm that water may stand in them for hours without leaking a drop. They worship the sun, moon and stars, also wooden and stone idols called rain gods. In appearance these people are rather short, but very sturdy and well built. Their features are large, with high cheek bones, broad mouth, white teeth and eyes that flash like a diamond. On the whole they are good looking.

her community. She leaves the salaried occupations to be filled by women who must earn their living and joins the great company of noble men and women who work without pay for love of humanity and the hastening of God's Kingdom on earth. Her religion is a vital intimate part of every thought and activity of her life and regulates her conduct and habits for every day.

She will be interested in politics, not because she wants an office but because politics is everlastingly mixed up with law and order and social reforms and health and education. And her home and her children and her happiness are directly affected by politics.

This is a very brief and imperfect picture of my ideal girl. I wish I had my favorite picture of a girl to show you this afternoon. It is the "Soul's Awakening" by Sant. I suppose I have given away a dozen or more cheap prints of this picture to girls.

But how to make these giggling girls over into the ideal set before us—that is the task which some of us have, and all of us are interested in. There are at least four stages to consider: Stages of Development.

1. The pre-natal period.
2. The Child.
3. The Girl.
4. The Young Woman.

Just a word about childhood. I will not discuss the pre-natal period—but I am interested in it, and every mother must be intelligent on that subject. You have had talks on that, however, so I pass over it.

Childhood.

Childhood is not an imitation of nature life, nor simply a preparation for it, but is a life complete in itself. The joys and sorrows of the passing moment, though soon forgotten, are felt very intensely, and leave a definite impression.

Dr. Hall tells us that a tadpole needs its tail for its fullest development, and cutting it off will not hasten the frog stage. Each phase of life is the best preparation for the next phase, and should be complete and joyous, while the child is passing through it. So we must reverence the personality of our little girl ourselves, and insist that this be shown her by the family and friends. Keep her a little girl, but make her life full of the joys of her period of life. Up to twelve years of age she should romp and play just as freely as boys. She should sleep ten hours out of every twenty-four. She should be out doors a part of every day, winter and summer.

She will get much in correct habits in school from her teacher and schoolmates, but at this age father and mother have the highest place in her affections and regard. She should be taught the sacredness of her own

body—never to let boys handle her or touch her body even in play. Her own mother should be the first to tell her the mystery of birth. If the mother does not do this, some schoolmate or neighbor will give the girl a vulgar or garbled version that cannot be effaced. Little boys and girls ten years of age frequently write vulgar notes to each other, showing how early they think of these things.

She should be given a few things and a place all her own, if it is only a bureau drawer and one end of a bookshelf. She should feel that her mother is interested in all her games and good times, and will plan frequent opportunities for play with boys and girls.

She should not be teased—no ideas of sweetheart and lover should ever come to your little girl, that will come all too soon. We should read to her, and select some children's books and papers suitable to her age.

She should have regular work—but it must not involve heavy lifting nor long continued standing or sitting in the same position. Carrying a baby and ironing for an hour at a time are too hard for a little girl.

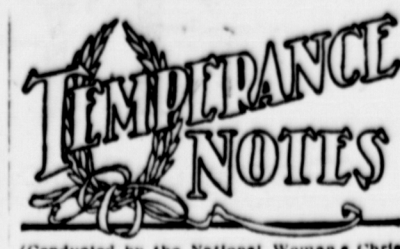
In short, we want this little girl of ours to have a happy, ideal childhood, but at the same time we want to bring her into such contact with the activities of the home life, so that she shall be prepared to merge into the joys and responsibilities of the next phases of her evolution and growth, young womanhood.

Adolescence.

From twelve to eighteen the girl and the boy are going through what we teachers speak of as the "adolescent period." It is the most trying period, for the girl herself, as well as for her mother. The development of the organs of reproduction and the functions connected with them bring about great changes in mind and body. Among the books which have helped me understand this period in a girl's life are: Dr. Hall's "Adolescence," Kirkpatrick's "Child Study," Dr. Latimer's "Girl and Woman," and Scott's "Social Education." Many articles in the standard magazines are helpful also.

I shall give a few facts which are based on scientific investigation, and which you may verify in your own experience. We speak of it as the "awkward age," because some parts of the body grow more rapidly than others, and the power of control is lacking. Your girl will stumble over a crack, and break dishes. She will try your patience at every turn. Her muscles and heart and nerves are all undergoing great changes. She can't sit still very long at a time. She ought not to be nagged and scolded and ridiculed. Rather she needs sympathy and special attention. Regular bathing and exercise and right habits of

(Continued on Page Three)



(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

RIGHT PLACE FOR A SALOON

If Wealthy and Powerful Cannot Endure Presence of Dirty Grogshop Why Should the Poor?

Where is the right place for a saloon? Where is the saloon wanted? If not the fashionable, mercantile establishments, what other kinds of business are likely to be helped by the proximity of gin mills? Let some one name them. Is it the baker, the tailor, the shoemaker, the butcher, the milliner, the bookseller? Do any of these find it of particular advantage to their trade to have a grogshop come and open up a shop beside them? What surroundings are necessary in order to justify the opening of resorts for loafers, or drunkard mills, of dens for the propagation of vice and crime? What neighborhood shall be selected for the debauching of men, for the destruction of families, for the making of paupers and felons? Which is the worst, to open a saloon near a school or a church, or to open it next door to a home, in front of a home, over a home or under a home? What is there that should make a grogshop a stench in the nostrils of the public on one street and a sweet-smelling savor on another? Is a saloon on Fifth avenue calculated to do greater harm than a beer dive on Mulberry street? If the wealthy and powerful cannot endure the presence of the grogshop, why should it be thrust upon the poor and weak? Are the tenement districts—the homes of those already deep down in poverty, squalor and misery—the proper places to set the saloons? Are they needed to help men live purer lives, to make happier homes, to strengthen the weak, to cheer the downcast, to guide the erring? Who shall take upon himself the responsibility of declaring where the people shall be cursed with the presence of grogshops and where the people shall not be cursed? These, it seems to us, are the practical questions, and we should like to have them answered.—Aroostook Republican.

WORLD RAPIDLY GOING MAD

English Authority on Lunacy and Nervous Diseases Makes Startling Statement on Drink.

"The world is rapidly going mad," says Dr. Forbes Winslow, an English authority on lunacy and nervous diseases. "Today there is one certified lunatic in every 269 of our population, and if the increase in lunacy continues at the same rate as it has done for the past fifty years, there will be one lunatic in every four of the population by A. D. 2159. One quarter of the world will be mad. I have no patience with those who ascribe this terrible condition of affairs to increased competition, and the wear and tear of modern life. It is mere shelving of responsibility, and the true causes of insanity are the vices, not the worries of civilization." He then gives the causes of insanity in the order in which he believes they should be placed: "First, drink; second, cigarette smoking; third, hereditv," and adds, "Until the drink question has been properly dealt with . . . the nation will continue to go from bad to worse."

ASHAMED OF THEIR BUSINESS

Saloonkeeper Has No Use of Camera to Illustrate Quality of Liquor That He Sells.

The camera is used for many purposes. Pictures are taken of school children to illustrate the products of the schools. Granges get their members out in a group and have them snapped so that they can proudly display their membership before their friends. Farmers have pictures taken of their cattle and horses big pumpkins and fine fruits. Grandfathers rejoice to be photographed with their grandchildren, business places and factories display their employees and products with pride.

But did you ever see a saloonkeeper who wanted to photograph and publish the product of his saloon? You never saw a photo of the broken men and women displayed in a saloon window, did you? Or a picture of a bright boy and a wrecked man labeled, "Before and After Taking Our Brand of Booze?"—Lisbon (Ohio) Patriot.

Water is Powerful.

Water is the strongest drink. It drives mills. It is the drink of horses and of lions. Samson himself never drank anything else.—Charles H. Spurgeon.

A Distorted View.

"I trust that as brewers you all feel within you the same grateful conviction I feel, that we are the mainstay of rational and practical temperance." Thus said the president of the United States Brewers' association to representatives of that body in convention assembled. And so speaking he furnishes proof of the scientific statement that one of the effects of alcohol upon the human brain is to derange the whole intelligence system, thus causing a man to see things as they are not.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR MARCH 2

GOD'S COVENANT WITH ABRAHAM

LESSON TEXT—Gen. 15:1-18. GOLDEN TEXT—"He is faithful that promised."—Heb. 10:22.

Until within recent years it was frequently asserted that Abram's battle, as recorded in Gen. 14, "had not one whit of proof," yet the archaeologists have not only reconciled the apparent discrepancies but have proven beyond a question the accuracy of the record. Abram's victory over the four confederate kings is a story rich with typical suggestions.

I. "After These Things," vv. 1-7. God's word (v. 1) came to Abram not only as a counsel but for assurance as well. So, too, our assurance is his word, I John 5:13. In the midst of the uncertainty and the strife, for we must remember Abram never possessed the land, God appeared to him in a vision and said, "Fear not." See Isa. 41:10. There in the midst, of foes (Jas. 2:23) God promised to be to Abram a shield and an exceeding great reward. A "shield" for there is to the Christian life a militant side, Eph. 6:13, 14, I Tim. 6:12. A "reward" which was far more rich than any given by man. See 14:21, Prov. 10:22.

Abram Was Human. But Abram was, after all, human, and we read in verse 2 his question about descendants, he being as yet childless. Even so, however, Abram was willing to count the child of his steward as fulfilling the promise of God. Not so with God for the promise (12:3) was to include Sarah also. God very clearly makes this plain in verse 4, the heir was to be Abram's indeed and not the child of another. But not only is Abram to have an heir but the land in which he was sojourning as a pilgrim was to be his and his seed to be as the stars for multitude.

"And he believed." The great test to this faith came later, Heb. 11:19, but here in this first distinct scriptural history of faith we find set forth those principles that have governed through all time. (1) The acceptance of the word of God, e. g., to have our trust built upon or supported by the word of Jehovah, see Isa. 30:21; (2) to act upon that faith so that our course in life manifests the belief of the heart.

God's covenant, 12:1-4, is confirmed in seven ways, 1. Posterity, (a) natural, "earth," (b) spiritual, "heaven," (c) also through Ishmael, Gen. 17:18-20; 2. Blessing, both temporal and spiritual; 3. great name; 4. He a blessing, Gal. 3:13, 14; 5. "I will bless them that bless thee;" 6. "and curse them that curse thee;" 7. the families of the earth blessed through Abram, e. g., through Christ, Gal. 3:16.

"And he believed in the Lord" (v. 6). Abram built upon the naked word of God, he simply looked at that and that alone, Rom. 4:20, R. V. All God asks of us is for us to take him at his word. So it is that as we take his word about Jesus, he reckons that faith to us as righteousness; no matter how unrighteous we may have been, see Rom. 4:3-6; Gal. 3:6-7. The one thing that God demands is that we believe him and his word.

II. "Whereby Shall I Know," vv. 8-18. The weakness of human faith indicated by Abram's question (v. 8) is answered by God giving to him directions for the preparation of a sacrifice. Abram did not really doubt God's word (v. 6), but he did desire a confirming sign. Many today are looking for assuring signs from God when his bare word should be enough. Asking for signs is not always safe. Luke 11:20, but as in Abram's case God does give us a pledge of his inheritance, 2 Cor. 1:22, Eph. 1:14. God gave Abram, after he had explicitly followed his directions, a symbolic vision of himself. Someone has suggested that the vulture birds of prey (v. 11) are symbolic of Satan, and Abram, driving them away, a symbol of one victory over evil, Jas. 4:7. God is always nearer to man and best reveals himself when we are in the midst of sacrifice. God tells Abram of those days of servitude on the part of his descendants while they are to be in Egypt, of God's judgment to be brought upon that land and of their ultimate deliverance.

Symbols of God. Every detail of these predictions and promises was fulfilled. In verse 15 there is presented the great thought of the need of preparation in youth for the future days of "good old age"—also in this verse a suggestion of the life beyond the grave.

The smoking furnace and the flaming torch were symbols of God himself. Four centuries of opportunity were to be allowed the powerful Amorites who now possessed the land before the land came into bona-fide possession in accordance with the promise, for God's judgment was conditioned upon the "measure of their iniquity being full." In the midst of this horror of darkness came God's final assurance to Abram in the symbolic "flaming torch" which passed between the pieces of the slain animals typical of the two parties to the contract.

NEWS for the YOUNG PEOPLE

PASTIME FOR YOUNG AND OLD

Swedish Paper Describes Interesting Game to Be Played on Ice—Umpire Is Needed.

A novel and interesting winter game for young and old, described as a novelty by a Swedish paper, is played as follows:

Two poles of convenient height are erected on the ice; if skating on a shallow pond they may be driven through the ice and into the ground, but if the water is deep, holes must be bored through the ice and the poles will soon freeze solidly in them. A rope is stretched between the poles at such a height as is suited to the size of the players or as agreed on to make the game more or less difficult, and on this are strung a number of pieces of board, A, each having a ring of spring steel, B, attached to its lower end. The purpose of the game is to run at good speed between the poles and catch a ring on a spear, each player being entitled to make a certain number of runs, and the winner being the one who can catch the most rings.

The spears may be made of broom handles tapered toward the end, and



Player in Action.

with a shield made of tin and attached at a suitable distance from the thicker end (Pattern C). The line is fastened at the top of one pole and run through a pulley, D, at the top of the other, thence to a weight or line fastener. Each player should start from the same base line and pass between the poles at such a speed that he will glide at least 100 feet on the other side of the poles without pushing himself forward by the aid of the skates. Twenty runs are usually allowed each player, or ten players may divide into two parties, playing one against the other, etc. An umpire will be needed to see that fair play is maintained and settle any disputes that may arise.

NEAT WINTER EVENING TRICK

Allow Person to Think of Card and Then Make It Appear Where Company May Decide Upon.

To allow a person to think of a card and to make that card appear at any number in the pack which the rest of the company may decide upon:

After the cards have been thoroughly well shuffled offer the pack to one of the spectators and ask him to select any card he chooses and to remember the number at which it stands from the bottom of the pack. This done, you offer to make the card selected take any position in the pack that the rest of the company may choose to name. We will suppose the audience to decide that they wish the card to appear at number eighteen. Carelessly remark that it is not even necessary for you to see the cards, and hold the pack either behind your back or beneath the table, while you rapidly count eighteen from the bottom of the pack and place them on the top. Then, producing the cards, you ask the audience to tell you the original number of the card, as you will begin counting from that number.

Suppose they tell you that the number of the original card was fourteen. You commence counting, calling the first card fourteen, the next fifteen, the next sixteen, then seventeen, and last—Here, in order to make the trick as impressive as possible, it would be as well to pause and say: "Before I turn it over will you kindly tell me the name of the card selected?"

The card being named, you turn it up, and to their utter astonishment, the company perceives that it is the right one.

RIDDLES.

Why are there three objections to taking a glass of brandy?

Because there are three scruples to a dram.

Why is a pretty girl like a locomotive?

Because she sends off the sparks, transports the mails, and has a train following her.

What are the most unsocial things in the world?

Mill stones, for you never see two of them together.

Why is the letter F like death?

Because it makes all fall.

When may a man be considered to be really over head and ears in debt?

When he owes for his wig.

What is it that a gentleman has not, never can have, and yet can give to a lady?

A husband.

What fruit does a newly married couple resemble?

A green pair (pear).

What is the difference between a mouse and a young lady?

One harms the cheese, the other charms the bees.

Why Not?



Polly has a ringing voice you see she is a belle And the neighbors all for miles around Have dubbed her little (K)nell.

BOYS WHO LACKED TRAINING

Interesting Investigation Made by Juvenile Protective Association—Few Had Trade.

Failure properly to train boys for useful work is a prolific source of vagabondage and crime. An investigation made by the Juvenile Protective Association of Chicago and reported by its president, Louise DeKoven Bowen, in the Survey, developed striking facts. A study was made of cases selected from among 1,328 confined in the Cook county jail in 1911. Mrs. Bowen writes:

"The investigation emphasizes the fact that only three out of the hundred boys had a trade. Only six had been allowed to work at the occupation which they really desired. Most of them had been put to work at anything attainable. Sixty-six had begun to earn their living at fourteen years of age or younger. According to the government reports, the wages of unskilled laborers who leave school before they are fourteen increase slowly from \$3 to \$10 per week until they are twenty years of age. Here they remain stationary until they are forty years of age, when their earning capacity again begins to decline.

"Out of the 1,328 boys in the jail, 721 had been engaged in unskilled occupations. Nineteen boys had wished to become machinists; out of this number four drove wagons, one was a farmer, three were messenger boys, one an office boy, four were laborers, three were errand boys in stores, one was a chauffeur and two were grocery clerks."

GAME FOR WINTER EVENING

Disks Flipped Upon Cardboard Blocks of Various Values—Variation of Tiddle-de-Winks.

A new kind of game that is a sort of variation of the old game of tiddle-de-winks, and will afford much amusement for a cold winter's evening, has been devised by a Pennsylvania man. A flat rectangular box has spread out over the bottom a lot of cardboard squares, each bearing the picture of an animal and a certain valuation. Interspersed among them are other pieces representing fines. The player is provided with two disks of different sizes.



New Kind of Game.

the larger one to be used in flipping the smaller one into the box. Each player counts the value of the piece he lands on, or if it happens to be a "fine" he subtracts that amount. There can also be a penalty provided for failure to enter the box at all and a number of rules may be made to add to the interest of the game or make it more difficult.

Proof.

Tommy went home one day with a nice new golf ball.

"Look at the lost ball I found on the links, father!" he said.

"Built you are sure, Tommy," said Mr. Traddles, "that it was a lost ball really?"

"Oh, yes," said the boy. "I saw the man and his caddy looking for it."—London Opinion.

Surgical Lore.

"Father, what is a minor operation?"

"A minor operation, my boy, is one for which the patient cheerfully pays the bill."

"And a major operation?"

"Oh, that's one for which the bill is settled by the heirs."—Judge.

It Is the Duty of the Worker to Learn to Play

By Dr. CHARLES L. DANA, Neurologist, of New York

WORK is eventually HARMFUL if it is done intensely and intensively with the mind concentrated upon practically one line of activities. All treadmill activity, if it closely and almost solely engrosses the attention, LEADS TO DEGENERATION. Interest in the cultural phases of life, in art, literature, music, social problems, politics, even religion, DISAPPEARS IN ABOUT TEN YEARS. In twenty such interest is almost BEYOND RECALL.

This is the present state of mind of hundreds of thousands of EAGER MONEY MAKERS and GET-RICH-QUICK AMERICANS TODAY, and it includes many who simply are conscientiously trying to support their families and secure a competence for their declining years.

Even before this the intensive worker who does not wisely divert himself will often have a BREAKDOWN RIGHT IN THE MIDST OF HIS ACTIVITIES.

THUS IT SEEMS TO ME THAT IT IS A SERIOUS DUTY ON THE PART OF VERY ACTIVE BRAINWORKERS WHO WORK WITH CONCENTRATION TO LEARN TO PLAY. I REFER ESPECIALLY TO THOSE TO WHOM LIFE AT OFFICE AND HOME IS NEVER QUITE WITHOUT A CONSCIOUSNESS OR FAINT SUBCONSCIOUSNESS OF THE GREAT TASK THEY ARE DAILY ENGAGED IN. ALL THIS APPLIES JUST AS MUCH TO WOMEN, TO THE ANXIOUS MOTHERS WHO BRING UP THEIR CHILDREN, WITH EACH CHILD ALL THE TIME ON THEIR MINDS, AND RUN THEIR HOUSEHOLD WITH ADMIRABLE BUT PAINFUL TIMIDITY.

A WOMAN IN THE MAKING

(Continued from page two)

eating will help to keep her well. Get her to form the "drink habit"—drink two glasses of water before retiring and two before breakfast and two during the day.

These are some of the mental characteristics: willful, lawless, giggling, giving herself over to intense and violent emotion, self-conscious, now bold and rude, now shy and timid, dreamy and forgetful, extremely sensitive and imaginative, often injurious. No reason is apparent for many actions. She forms intense attachments for one girl friend, idealizes her teachers, devours love stories, moves about in a romantic day dream, in which she is the central figure—and always the picture of the prince who shall come and fulfill her dreamy ideals is before her. This is the period when the altruistic instinct is keen and alert—she is easily led into the church.

The heroic appeals to her. She should be given an opportunity to show her sympathy for weakness and need by making small sacrifices and doing deeds of love and service without reward. Many parents make the mistake of criticizing and scolding their young girls in the presence of others. The girl has no reason for doing many things that her mother does not understand. The boy gets sympathy and appreciation from the "gang"—the girl gets it from her one girl friend or from her "set." Too often the girl is repressed and ridiculed so that she suffers intensely, and she will never open her heart to her mother. It is the stage of "puppy love" in which it is said that "the girl is in love with an ideal, and the boy is restless and seeks to know life."

The two things which seem to explain this transition period are consciousness of self and the struggle to realize personal freedom—to a full relation with the world about her at every point of contact.

Training Principles.

Now let us look at some of the constructive facts that will help us guide our girl through these trying years. The two greatest temptations that lead girls astray are the craving for pleasure and the struggle for personal freedom and place. How to keep her safe and fine and pure—ready for the crowning love or the great work of womanhood—that is our problem. Let me suggest the following:

1. Surround her with the best environment you can afford, good pictures, good books, some privacy—a place for her personal things, which shall be kept sacred for her.
2. Give her some regular daily work.
3. Give her a regular time for play, recreation, or social relaxation.
4. Let her invite her friends to your home at stated times and help her to plan games that will have enough fun and change to appeal to boys and girls.

5. "The twilight hour is the crucial moment." Never let your girl go out in town at night alone or in company with a young man alone. When she is old enough to have some settled principles and a background of social experience with many boys and girls, this will be proper. The best instruction and inheritance

will not avail when your immature girl is tempted to be just a bit "easy" with her boy friend.

6. She should not be allowed "steady company" with a young man until she is eighteen at least. There are too many young girls in Berea roaming the streets with boys—going home from Sunday night meetings and going driving Sunday afternoons. They get married without preparation or serious thought and without ever knowing the sacredness of true love.

7. Create a disgust in the mind of your girl for what is called "spooning." Do you know how much harm it does your girl to be kissed by every boy who associates with her? The boy who finds pleasure in telling how many girls he has kissed, should be publicly whipped and ostracized by the town. Marriage that is the result of such looseness is invariably unhappy.

8. Lastly, but most important. In all small things give your girl a great deal of freedom—give her plenty of rope, but keep hold of the end. Exact obedience in all important things. Blame less, praise more, scold not at all. Meet all her questions with frankness and sincerity. Try to enter into her life with sympathy. Intelligence and love are after all the only safeguards. Help her to realize that as a boy is the Son of God, so she is the Daughter of God, with just as great a mission and equal opportunity for service and achievement.

I have confined myself largely to the physical needs and social relations of a young girl. Her special intellectual and religious training are fit subjects for another paper. I shall close with this quotation from a Committee of Social Workers, distinguished in the work of reform.

"When every mother gives her little girl full freedom for physical development and talks to her of the profession or business she is going to learn; when each girl is taught to look forward with pride to a career of broad winning which will leave her free to marry the man of her choice, and not make marriage a pursuit and a necessity; when the great body of women recognize that the only protection of their daughters against loveless and unhappy marriages and divorce and crime, lies in having a source of income in their own ability to earn and in a certain independence of thought and action aside from their brother's and husband's—then a long step toward nobler lives for men and women alike will have been taken."

Providing for the Future.

"Why do you insist on taking that youngster's photograph every few weeks?" "After he has plunged into the hardships and responsibilities of mature life he can take the pictures out and look at 'em. When he sees how his mother used to dress him and cut his hair he'll feel more resigned to being grown up."—Washington Star.

New Use for Buttons.

Little Mayme, aged four, and her older sister were sitting near the window one day when suddenly her sister dropped a button out of the window, which an old hen swallowed at once. Then the silence was broken by little Mayme saying very earnestly: "Now there'll be a button in the egg."—Deineator.

HOW SAM PROPOSED

Ended in Force of Arms, Compulsion, Extortion, All That, and Then Some.

By JOHN PHILIP ORTH.

Same Andrews was a bachelor of 40, one of the three carpenters in the village of Dover. Being a bachelor it was perfectly logical that he should keep bachelor's hall. He had made his own bed and cooked his own meals for ten years when things happened.

In preparing his own dinner one day the bachelor burned the meat, forgot to put the coffee in the pot with the water, and fried the potatoes until the odor could be scented across the street. Then he broke a platter, kicked the cat and went out on the back steps and said to himself:

"Dog gone it, but I'm a fool!"

Mrs. Brown, wife of his nearest neighbor, was on her back steps and saw and heard him and answered:

"Of course you are!"

"I ought to have a wife."

"Everybody knows that."

"I won't stand it another month!"

"Don't!"

"But where in Jericho am I going to get one?"

"That's it—where?"

She passed into her house and was gone ten minutes, while the bachelor sat and stared at the beet-tops in his garden and wondered how a feller managed to kick himself when he felt he needed kicking. Then she reappeared to say:

"Oh, Sam, come to the fence."

A breast-high fence divided the lots, and the two were soon leaning over it.

"Well?" queried the carpenter in a sulky voice.

"You are a single man."

"Don't I know that?"

"You want a wife."

"I do. I'm gosh-banged tired of this housework."

"Say, Sam, I can get you a wife in a day."

"I—I don't believe it. Who is she?"

"The widow Martin."

"Why—why," stammered the bachelor as he tried to turn pale. "She wouldn't have the likes of me."

"You can't tell that 'till you ask her. I happen to think she'd jump at the chance. We were talking the other day, and she said—said—"

"Said what?"

"I'm not going to do your courting for you," laughed the woman as she turned away from the fence. "If I were a man named Sam Andrews I know where I'd be about 8 o'clock this evening."

"Oh Lord, where?"

"Right over at the widow's house, asking her to set the wedding day. That would be me, but of course you haven't got much grit. Light your pipe and think it over."

The carpenter didn't go back to his saw and hammer that afternoon. He sat for hours with his feet cocked up and pipe in mouth and went over the case. He had known the widow Martin for years, and had a good opinion of her. He wasn't in love, but he had read and heard that that sentiment would come along a few days after marriage. Should there be calls and a courtship, or should he transact business on the plan of matrimonial answers given while you wait? At sundown he had decided on the latter course. It was to be or not to be.

There were three interested parties here.

Mrs. Martin, the widow, party of the first part.

Mrs. Brown, party of the second part.

Sam Andrews, party of the third part.

It might seem more than neighborly for the party of the second part to offer her assistance in the emergency recorded. The widow was a harmless sort of flirt, as all widows have a right to be. Mrs. Brown was a married woman, but she liked to flirt a little notwithstanding. But for her husband's jealous disposition she might have had more opportunities. To be restrained while the other was free galloped and rankled. She had hoped for years that the widow would get married and to a mighty jealous man at that, and thus leave her a clear field, but no such event had happened. There were nineteen chances out of twenty that the party of the third part would get turned down with a prompt "No, sir!" but the flirtatious woman wasn't missing anything that came her way. Under other conditions she would have told Sam Andrews that he was bow-legged and bow-legged and to go and hire out to a side show.

At 8 o'clock that evening the widow Martin was considerably surprised to open the door in response to a knock and find the old bachelor on the steps. He was dressed in his Sunday suit. His hair was oiled and his boots greased. He looked pale, and he made earnest efforts to swallow his Adam's apple, but he finally got seated. The widow wondered what errand had brought him, and as the minutes passed and he did not explain she asked:

"Did you call to see if I had any carpenter work to do?"

"Why, no," was the reply. "No, I didn't call for carpenter work. I called to ask you to marry me!"

"Mr. Andrews!"

"You see, I want a wife."

"I should say you did."

"And I'll be a good husband to her."

"But—but you see—"

"Mrs. Martin, I'm a pretty good man."

She saw that he was very much in earnest, and she thought for a moment before saying:

"Mr. Andrews, I know you to be a steady, hard-working man, and you'd make some woman a good husband, but I'm not the woman. I've no thoughts of marrying again."

"But you may change your mind," he answered.

"It is barely possible."

"And if you do, then—"

"We can't tell what may happen further."

"I may propose," again said Mr. Andrews as he was ready to go.

"I hope not."

"And I may keep proposing."

"Good night, Mr. Andrews—good night."

Next morning bright and early Mrs. Brown was at the fence to hear the news, and when told by the carpenter that he had been turned down, she gasped and replied:

"Sam, the widow was giving you a jolly!"

"No."

"But she is. She wants to be run after. She wants to keep you on the hooks. Don't you let her fool you. Propose again."

"I told her I should."

"Good for you! Don't you let her make a fool of you."

Every day for the next fortnight the party of the second part kept encouraging the party of the third part, and began to feel that it was time to propose again. In doing his carpenter work it became necessary for him to go to the woods to cut a stick of timber. It was a tramp of half a mile. It was after dinner that he started out, and while he was tramping about in search of the right tree he heard a woman's calls for help. When he traced them to their source his surprise was great.

The widow Martin was stuck fast in a quagmire!

"Why—how—when—" gasped Sam.

"I came out for a walk," was explained. "I have been stuck here for two hours. I thought help would never come."

"Stuck, eh?" queried the man, as he took a seat on a log. "Mrs. Martin, I warned you that I should propose again."

"Are you going to make a fool of yourself?" she demanded. "This is no time for nonsense. Cut a pole and reach me the end of it."

"There's other business ahead of that. In the last fortnight I have learned to love you."

"I am a good man, widow—a good man. You couldn't find a better husband in the state. I want you to think things over. I'm not handsome, but I can help to make a happy home. I'm no swell, but you are no aristocrat yourself. I'm a carpenter working by the day, but you are a humble widow. Think it over. I'll be back in half an hour."

"Sam Andrews!"

"Half an hour!"

"But I'm being drawn down."

"Half an hour!"

"Sam, don't you know you are acting mighty mean? Here I am, utterly helpless, and you—"

"I ask you to marry me. What d'ye say?"

"Y-yes," answered the widow after three long minutes had gone past.

It was force of arms—compulsion—extortion and all of that, but she stuck to her promise and has never regretted it.

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IS THOUGHT OLDEST MUMMY

Skeleton of Women, Recently Found, Has Been Accorded Distinction by the Scientists.

The mummy known as Ra-Nefer, which is in the museum of the Royal college of surgeons, London, England, has been described as the oldest mummy known. The date assigned to it by Prof. Elliot Smith was the age of Seneferu, the beginning of Egypt's fourth dynasty, about 3700 years B. C.

Some human remains, however, have now been discovered at Sakkarah, about 15 miles from Cairo, belonging to the period of the end of the second and the beginning of the third dynasties, about 4,000 years B. C.

Among them is the skeleton of a woman about 35 years of age, which was found completely invested in a large series of bandages, and next to the body was a corroded woven cloth.

The corrosion, says Prof. Smith, was presumptive evidence that some material, probably crude natron, was applied to the surface of the body, with a view to its preservation, and he has thus been able to trace to a higher antiquity than had previously been done, the use of this method for preserving the body of the dead.

They Were Really Moving.

He had had intimate acquaintance with the contents of several flagons ere he went aboard one of those surface cars in Brooklyn in which the "ads" revolve, that all who sit may read.

"Shay," he said confidentially, as he nudged his neighbor, while gazing at the advertisements of talcum powder, soap, dandruff cure and what not as they passed before him—"shay, m' fren," are them things movin', or am I seein' things?"

Assured that they were really moving he heaved a sigh of great relief, looked at the signs with a softer eye, and then dozed off into a peaceful nap.

Looks Ominous.

"I fear I have made a mistake."

"Why?"

"He proposed in a taxicab. The minute I accepted he paid the bill and we got out and walked."

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,
DENTISTCITY PHONE 153
Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock
INSURANCEWill sign your bond.
Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

North Bound, Local
Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local
Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train.
No. 32 will stop at Berea to take
on passengers for Dayton, O., Rich-
mond, Ind., Indianapolis, Ind., Colum-
bus, O., and points beyond.

South Bound.
Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.
BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 33 will stop to take on pas-
sengers for Atlanta and points be-
yond.

North Bound
BEREA 4:46 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:37 p. m.

Mr. Edgar Engle has recovered from
pneumonia fever.

Miss Stella Griffith gave a party
at her home on Boone St., Friday
evening, in honor of her guest, Miss
Katherine Thomas, of Ford.

Mr. Walter Engle has purchased the
restaurant near the station.

Miss Addie Fish accompanied by
her uncle, E. B. Fish, left last week
for a few days stay at Mt. Jackson
Sanitarium, Indianapolis, Ind.

16 per cent fertilizer is known by
everybody. Sold at Welch's. (ad)

Mr. and Mrs. U. M. Burgess and lit-
tle daughter, Ruth, of Paint Lick,
spent from Saturday until Monday
with the Misses Bertha and Nina
King.

Miss Lena Cox's brother, who has
been visiting here for some time left,
Monday.

Come to the great demonstration
of Hirsch's good things to eat at
Holliday's, next door to Postoffice,
Berea, Ky., on Saturday, March 1st,
1913. Experts will be on hand to tell
all about the good things. Everybody
invited. (ad)

The many friends of F. O. Bowman,
of The Citizen office, will be pleased
to learn that he is soon to be out
of the hospital. He is now recovering
from an attack of typhoid fever. His
friendly ways have made for him
many friends.

Prof. and Mrs. Bowman are happy
in the improved condition of their
sick children, all of whom are now on
the road to recovery. Their friends
sympathize with the anxiety they
have suffered the past weeks.

I have a few valuable building lots
for sale, cheap.—H. C. Woolf. (ad.)

Mr. D. M. Click of Kerby Knob, to-
gether with two of his nieces, the
Misses Ollie and Nannie Hatfield,
passed through Berea, Monday, on
their way to Tennessee, where they
will spend a few weeks visiting with
friends and relatives.

We have just received a complete
stock of spring slippers and low-shoes.
We have all the new styles, in pa-
tent, velvet, suede, vici and dull kid,
gun-metal, white buck and canvas.

(ad) Mrs. S. R. Baker.

At a meeting of the Town Council
on the second Tuesday in February,
Mr. James A. Collins was elected
town marshal. He has entered upon
his duties with efficiency.

Grass seeds, plows, and wire fence
at Welch's. (ad)

The
Racket
Store

Mr. Oldfield of Barboursville was
in town at the first of the week ar-
ranging matters for his graduation
from the College course at Commence-
ment time.

Houses will burn. Insure in an old
reliable Company.—H. C. Woolf. (ad.)

Miss Nettie Scrivner left, Tuesday,
for Richmond, where she takes a
position with a millinery store.

The College has given notice that
all water used at business places,
stores, and livery stables, will be
sold only by meter after April 1st.
This will help to secure a more con-
stant water supply for all consumers
next summer.

The Colored Subscription School is
moving on well this winter in charge
of Miss Harris.

The Colored Sunday School with
such workers as Melissa Ballard and
Miss Richards is doing very useful
work.

COLLEGE ITEMS

In the Musical Contest between the
different grades of the Foundation
Schools, Saturday, Mr. Durham's class
sang a "Musical Debate" which was
very splendid and greatly enjoyed by
all.

Meeting in their own dining room
on the afternoon of Washington's
birthday, the Academy Faculty and
students had an exceptionally good
time. An orchestra, arranged by Mr.
Dorral Flint, rendered a number of
good selections. After a promenade,
games were played, and shortly be-
fore leaving, dainty refreshments were
served.

The carpentry class under the lead
of Mr. Hook is getting some practi-
cal experience in putting up partitions
in the old Congregational Church.
When means permit this building
will be plastered and fitted up for a
Music Hall, as the number of students
in cabinet organ is now so great that
more room is necessary.

The school of Fireside Industries, in
charge of Mrs. Ernberg, is to be moved
to the basement of the new girl's
dormitory.

The attendance of students is hold-
ing out better than ever before this
winter, and shows an increase in all
departments. There are 1,392 students
in actual attendance this week.

The measles which has made so
much trouble in former years and
has been actively scattered by a num-
ber of students this year, has been
held in check by the vigilance and
skill of Dr. Cowley and his assistants.
There are 17 cases now in the Hos-
pital.

Profs. Marsh, Matheny and Dins-
more left, Saturday, to attend the
Educational Association of Philadel-
phia, which is being held this week.

Profs. Hubbard and Calfee went out
to Hyden, Ky., Monday, on business.

The Foundation Schools at the
Washington's birthday socials gave a
very interesting program. Each school
rendered one song and recitation.
The exercises assumed the nature
of a contest, and much enthusiasm
prevailed. Miss Powell's school gave
a unique exercise, in which a speech
was made for each of our country's
past presidents, the subjects being
interspersed with national songs. The
girls with sashes of our national col-
ors made a fine appearance.

Glenn Hoffman, a well-known Berea
student, writes his friends that he
has changed his location from New
York City, where he has been employ-
ed with the Bradley construction Com-

POLITE SERVICE AND
PROMPT ATTENTION

await you here every day you are
in want of groceries. Good goods
you're sure of in more places than
one; but you don't want to stand
around half an hour or so waiting
to be served; don't want churlish,
gruff attention when you are serv-
ed. Best articles we can buy,
courtesy, promptness—all are met-
ed out to you here.

Palace Meat Market
and Grocery

U. B. ROBERTS, Proprietor.
Coyle Building, Main St. Phone 57

pany to Schenectady, where he is one
of 18,000 employees in the great elec-
trical works. He says that several
thousand of his fellow workmen are
college graduates.

Mr. Merritt Powell entertained a
couple of student friends at his home
in Richmond, Saturday and Sunday.

Pres. and Mrs. Frost entertained
the members of the Senior class and
Mrs. Hubbard, Miss Welsh and Prof.
Cromer at dinner at their home,
Monday evening. At the close of the
delightful meal, a number of stir-
ring college songs were sung and the
seniors and other guests took their
leave with grateful appreciation to
Pres. and Mrs. Frost for the pleas-
ant evening.

Some of our teachers have received
copies of the Berea story "Goose
Creek Folks," which was written by
Miss Lillian Bush, a Berea teacher
two years ago. It is a delightful
mountain story, the plot being laid
at Berea and the characters easily
recognized as Berea people. Miss
Bush is now in New York City, where
she and her sister are writing other
stories.

Samuel Rice, a well-known Berea
student is spending this year work-
ing in the Sanitarium at Battle
Creek. He hopes to get back into
school again next year.

The Bible Class leaders, eighteen
in number, were entertained at the
house of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor last
Saturday evening. A discussion for
betterment of the meetings in gen-
eral, and Bible classes in particular
was carried on. Plenty of good music
was rendered, and refreshments were
served.

Thelma Simpson of the Model
Schools, spent a few days last week
at her home in Buckeye, Garrard Co.
Miss Roseella Roberts returned
home, Monday, from a short visit
with friends in Mt. Vernon.

Miss Blanche Nicolla, a student in
the College Department, was called
to her home, Lancaster, O., on ac-
count of the illness of her mother.

The Senior Class of the Academy
Department were delightfully enter-
tained at the home of Prof. and
Mrs. Matheny during Vesper hour,
Friday night.

The Citizen has been republishing
in pamphlet form this week, a num-
ber of valuable articles which have
been appearing at different times in
its columns. This includes a health
series by Dr. Cowley, addresses on
rural life by Prof. Clark and Dr. Wil-
son, and a sermon by Pres. Frost.
Copies can be had at this office.

Our "Campus Editor" does not al-
ways record all the good things going
on in different departments of the
institution. Tuesday's lectures of this
week were given in the Upper Chapel
by Dr. Robertson on the "Early His-
tory of Kentucky," and in the Main
Chapel by Pres. Frost on the "Early
History of Berea."

The lectures next Tuesday will be
given before the College Department
by Dr. Hubbard, Normal Department
by Dr. Howard, Academy, by Prof.
Peck, Vocational by Mr. Livengood
and Foundation Schools by Mr. May.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

The College met at 10 o'clock for
a grand procession to the Chapel
where very interesting exercises were

WELCOME
EVERYBODY

LIKE TO HAVE YOU

COME AND

HEAR WHAT WE HAVE TO
SAY

SAVE THE DIFFERENCE
Welch's

Mr. A. W. Mellows, an expert ac-
oustician from Cleveland, O., was
here to consult with Pres. Frost for
better acoustics in the College Chapel.

A large additional ward room has
been made at the hospital by utilizing
the entire attic chamber. This makes
a room large enough to accommodate
forty or more patients.

The new furniture has come, and
is now in place in the west end school
which makes it a most up-to-date
school room in the community. A so-
cial was held, Monday night, at which
Prof. Montgomery gave an interest-
ing talk on farming and organized the
first Corn Club in Berea, and also a
Canning Club for girls.

Mr. Chas. Anderson spent Saturday
and Sunday in Mt. Vernon.

Prof. and Mrs. Hunt entertained
most pleasantly at a dinner, Prof.
and Mrs. Fulton and Rev. and Mrs.
Roberts at their home on Saturday
evening. The table decorations were
adapted to Washington's birthday,
and the whole affair was extremely
pleasant.

Miss Rupert from Pactolus, Ky.,
is visiting Miss Carrie Spangler, of
the College Department, who also
lives at Pactolus.

Miss May Baker of the West End
of town entertained a number of her
friends at a birthday party last Sat-
urday evening. All reported a good
time.

held appropriate to the day. The speak-
ing was of intensely patriotic charac-
ter and consisted of a series of ad-
dresses upon topics appropriate to
the mountains by mountain students.
Mountain Roads and the cost of haul-
ing, the mountain farms, the moun-
tain doctor, the mountain schools,
the church, the mountain home, and
the relation of Scotland to the moun-
tains were some of the topics dis-
cussed.

The speakers who took upon them-
selves the work of preparing these
discussions on very short notice and
in addition to other exacting labors
acquitted themselves very creditably.
They were Messrs. Howes, Jess, Baird,
James Farmer, Roy Houts, Thomas
Frye, Ruffian Rust, McCoy Franklin,
James Hillman and Miss Margaret
Taulbee.

THE CAMP FIRE GIRLS

The Spring Campaign Begins This
Week.

On Saturday afternoon at 3:30 in
room No. 4, Lincoln Hall, will be
held the first meeting of the season
of the Camp Fire Girls. Provision
has been made, so that all the girls
entitled to wood gatherers ring will
receive one without expense. At this
meeting measurements will be taken,
and orders sent for the rings. Such a

BETTER BAKING The
**Door to
Better
Baking**
—IS—
**ALADDIN
FLOUR**

It is the door that
lets in certainty in bak-
ing results and lets out
worry, disappointment,
dark, soggy loaves, etc.
Good digestion and
health go with every loaf of bread baked with

ALADDIN FLOUR

and its delicious, palatable flavor is another
consideration not to be ignored.

Order a sack today—If it does not please you better than
the flour you are now using, purchase price will be refunded
upon return of partially used package

BY
HOLLIDAY'S

The best of everything good to eat is always found at
HOLLIDAY'S

Next door to Post Office. Phone 92

Your Patronage earnestly solicited

lively interest was manifested in the
campfire last year that a most en-
joyable and enthusiastic season is in
prospect. There are many new girls,
who already are interested this year,
and the interest of those already en-
listed will be deepened.

Mrs. B. H. Roberts will be present,
and probably others who have so
signally helped will also be on hand
to further the movement. Miss Hilda
Welch is expected to be back in
April, and to cooperate with her
usual enthusiasm. The Camp Fire
hopes to welcome Mrs. VanWinkle
and Mrs. Charles Burdette as new
guardians.

TO THE FRIENDS OF BOYS

A movement is on foot for estab-
lishing a Junior Y. M. C. A. in Berea
for the especial benefit of the
younger boys.

A preliminary meeting will be held
at the Parish House, Sunday after-
noon at 3:30, to which all persons

who are interested in the welfare
of the boys are invited to be present.
It is hoped that each of the churches
in town will be represented by their
pastor and by a good delegation of
the members.

Our own defects we often prize,
For they are merits in our eyes.

FOR SALE

One tract of land, seven acres, on
east side of railroad in Conway, Ky.
One good eight room dwelling built
on modern style, known as the Hunt
property; finished in good style with
summer kitchen, good well, good barn,
good garden, good store house, 24x60
feet, and other out buildings. One
good four room cottage as good as new,
well finished, about fifteen young
fruit trees. I will sell for \$3,200 on
easy terms. For further particulars
call on or address me at Conway, Ky.,
or U. S. Wyatt, Berea, Ky.
(ad) W. M. Hayes.



"HELLO BOB"

"Welcome home, old man—you're
looking fine. And say, where'd
you get the classy suit?"

"Had it made to order by one of the biggest tailors in
the country—

The Globe Tailoring Co.
Cincinnati

"Didn't know you were in Cincinnati."

"I wasn't. Got it right here in town before I left.
Their local dealer took my measure and I picked out
the goods from over 500 of the swellest samples you
ever saw. Then in a few days I received this Globe
"Needle-Molded" Suit. I thought you'd like it."

"Like it? Say! Who's their local dealer?"

HAYES & GOTT

"The Quality Store"

BEREA, KENTUCKY

SEE CLARKSTON FOR
Plows, Disc Harrows
and Farming Implements

MAIN STREET, near Bank

W. O. MOORE, at the Nicely Stand

For all kinds of FEED and BREAD STUFFS, Potatoes, Flour
and Meal in any quantity, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Ship Stuff
and Chicken Feed. We are able to furnish feed in car load lots.

OLD IDEAS ARE PUSHED ASIDE

Schools Must Have Contact With Activity of People.

"WHY NOT TRAIN FOR LIFE?"

Higher Grades Are More Than Mere Incubators For Embryo Lawyers, Doctors, Teachers and Preachers. Domestic Science and Domestic Arts.

Schools will attract and hold the attention of the public in proportion to their contact with the everyday life and activity of the people. The old idea, of a high school being an incubator for embryo lawyers, doctors, teachers and preachers is being pushed aside.

The school people—the real, live, wide awake school people—have seen this proposition clearly for some time, but they have been afraid of what the general public might think. The public has sensed that there was something out of gear in our school machinery, but it was afraid of what the education expert might say. And so the public and the school people have been seeing.

Boys and girls welcome any study that tastes of everyday life and activity. The little girl in the lower grades mends her doll, makes her clothes and mends them and cooks wonderful dinners on a homemade stove of brick out in the back yard. She keeps house and plays her part in a mimic world because it is the only outlet for what she sees of the activities of the world in which she is eventually to take her place. The years slip by, and she is ready for the high school. She must put her doll aside, and she can no longer with dignity cook on the brick stove in the back yard. Her own feeling would prompt her to go forward in sewing, cooking and the other household arts, but she is in a high school in which no such course is offered, so she loses an interest that had been part of her life and development. If she happens to find such a course in the high school the chances are that it is for a single period each day, and her credits earned for graduation would



A LIVE HIGH SCHOOL.

be greater for Latin, German or mathematics. She is anxious to get full credit for her labor, so she takes a topic for which she has no real liking. In other words, our high schools are putting a premium upon work which has some mental and cultural value instead of common, everyday home value.

At the Henderson high school both domestic science and domestic arts for girls and manual training for boys have been given a very prominent place in the course of study. The school is now offering a three year course, and a fourth will be added next September. It is a four year course that calls for two forty-minute periods each day in the week, that real, strong, helpful, practical work may be accomplished. Too much of our school work has been theory, and we must have time enough for the practical side of domestic science and manual training.

Two years of this course, the freshman and the junior years, are used for sewing, pattern making, designing and a study of cloths and materials of various kinds. It is the aim of this work to have a girl strong enough to design a garment or plan a wardrobe rationally, to alter a pattern that does not fit or suit her. In a course of study of one period per day this would be impossible, but with eighty minutes each day of her school year at a sewing table results can be gotten.

In domestic science the work is rather out of the ordinary in that it seems so thoroughly commonplace and so usable in the home life that most of us have to live 365 days in the year. There is nothing that is fancy, but a very great deal about breads of various kinds, yeasts, baking powders, the care of sinks, refrigerators, etc. As one goes through this high school and sees the girls at this work there is the feeling that many of them are to be saved from the disappointment that comes to most young housekeepers.

That this work in Henderson appeals to the girls is shown by the fact that out of a total enrollment of 126 girls eighty-seven are taking domestic science or domestic arts.

MAY MANY SUCH BE FOUND IN THE STATE IN THE NEXT FEW YEARS.

DUTY IS FOR ALL

EVERY CHILD SHOULD BE GATHERED INTO THE EMBRACING FOLD OF SUNDAY SCHOOL.

"ARE here all thy children?" (1 Sam. 16:13.) How many children do you have? If you have five boys between the ages of 14 and 18, four of them are not here. Four of them are out in the world, out in the wilderness of sin. At least, that is the proportion, and they are either your children or the children of other parents.

Who are our children? In Jesse's case it included the whole family, adults as well as girls and boys. When God called Jesse to sacrifice unto the Lord, Jesse took it for granted that the entire family was included, and acted accordingly, and even made a mistake by leaving one at home, the one he thought would not be missed or needed.

God includes all, and would we not grieve if he left any out? If God thought some too large or too small, especially if they were our children? God would not say that Jesse and Ruth and Willie should go to Sabbath school, but George and James and Mary are too old. Our hair may become silvered, yet we are but children, as students of God's word; children in Christian life and service. Old and young we are all children of God, and need to be taught of God. Are here all thy children, both old and young, great and small? The ideal way and the scriptural way is the whole family in the service of public worship, and the whole family in the Sabbath school. And then there are our neighbor's children. They are also our children in this particular. We have a responsibility concerning them. If we are our brother's keeper, then we are also the keeper of our brother's children. There are a lot of spiritual waifs all about us, children without religious home training, example or influence. The parable of the good Samaritan teaches us that our neighbor is any one in need that we can help. These children of the streets and of the homes of irreligious or negligent parents are our children according to the teachings of Christ. They are our neighbors. They are in need, and we have it in our power to help them. They are worse than sheep without a shepherd. They are the little, innocent, helpless lambs without a shepherd. Don't let us think we have no responsibility if we have no children. Don't let us think we have done our full duty if our own children are in the church and Sabbath school. Are here all thy children, in the large sense—our own children, large and small, and our neighbor's children, all that we are responsible for, all that we can influence and instruct in spiritual things?

No Better Place for Children. If they are not here, why not? Is it because of indifference or lack of effort? Is it because we think like Topsy, they will just grow up, without spiritual birth, training or instruction? Isn't the Sabbath school interesting? The addition of every scholar, old or young, will make it more interesting. Isn't it profitable? "Come, ye children, hearken unto me; I will teach you the fear of the Lord." This is what we want and teach. Isn't that profitable? Can a better place be found for the children? What good reason is there for our children not being here? David was keeping the sheep, and many today are keeping children, or "staying by the stuff" in the backyard, basement, garden, farm or field. It is thought they are not needed and not especially wanted. But God is providing himself from among them. He is providing future rulers, pastors, officers and teachers. What kind will they be? That depends largely upon us. Are here all thy children? Here where they should be to receive the proper training for positions of honor and responsibility?

God's House Makes Call. If they are not here where are they? What is the alternative? What is the substitute? Are they at home? A good place to be, ordinarily. But God's house is even a better place on his holy day. Are they visiting relatives and friends? A very good thing to do on proper occasions. But it is even better to visit with God, commune with him when he has asked it. Are they out walking for exercise and recreation? Very good also on proper occasions. But better to exercise on God's holy day in walking to God's house. David afterward said: "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord." These are the three best substitutes: home, visiting, walking. But it does not stop there. Next it is the public park, pleasure resorts, excursions, baseball, anything, everything. And it is usually to the sorrow of both children and parents sooner or later.

And here all thy children? Let us make a greater effort to have all of them in the Sabbath school, big and little, our own and our neighbor's. Fortunately are those parents who can say, "Behold, I and the children whom the Lord hath given me."—United Presbyterian.

Demands of Christian People. Christian people of to-day are not asking any brief and exact definition or statement of the relation of Christ to the Eternal. But they are asking that there be full and adequate comprehension and expression of his mission to the world, and a sense of a grounding in the infinite of the authority and power which he claimed to have to take away sin.—The Pacific.

Mrs. James P. Faulkner

As The Citizen is going to press, news comes of the death of Mrs. Faulkner, the beloved wife of the Editor.

Many hearts are bowed with grief, for she was so lovable, so friendly, so ready to share in the joys and sorrows of others that many were tied to her by the cords of deep affection. She made every circle bright by her presence and even the stranger felt the charm of her personality, so rich in friendliness.

Mrs. Faulkner gave birth to a little girl two weeks ago. At first all seemed well, although at the time she was still suffering from a prolonged attack of lagrippe. Later, however, serious complications arose from this disease. Her condition became serious, finally alarming. Her brother-in-law, Dr. Rankin of Covington, with a specialist of high repute, came to Berea to consult with Dr. Cowley and the Hospital staff a week ago. Everything that expert medical skill could devise was done for her relief and she made a splendid fight for life, but she was to enter into the greater, the larger, the better life.

Her sisters, Miss Mamie Johnson,

and Mrs. Pitman of Pineville, Mrs. Rankin of Covington, Mrs. Young of Knoxville, Mrs. Barner of Barboursville and her brother, Mr. Edward Johnson of Pennington Gap, Virginia, were present.

Mildred Johnson became the wife of Prof. Faulkner at Barboursville in 1898. They came to Berea several years ago when Mr. Faulkner became connected with the work of Berea College.

Mrs. Faulkner was a successful home-maker, as every one felt who was privileged to come to that delightful home circle. Possessed of unusual social gifts, of a cultivated mind, bright and alert, with a deep affectional nature, the heart of her husband delighted in her companionship and her daughter rejoiced in her devoted love.

The sympathy of a large circle of friends is with the bereaved.

Services were held in Berea, conducted by Rev. B. H. Roberts, and Prof. Raine.

The interment will take place at Barboursville with appropriate services, Thursday afternoon.—B.

G. FREDERICK WRIGHT IN BERA

Great Student of Geology, and Chief Authority on the Antiquity of Man to Visit Berea This Week and Preach in College Chapel, Sunday Night.

Prof. G. Frederick Wright of Oberlin who is the author of many books on the evidences of Christianity, on Geology, and on antiquity of man, is to spend next Saturday and Sunday in Berea as the guest of Pres. Frost.

Dr. Wright was many years pastor of a church in Andover, Mass. And while there made discoveries in geological science which made him famous throughout the world. For many years he gave instruction at Oberlin on the relations of religion and science, and has recently retired on the Carnegie foundation. He is one of the foremost scholars of America, and a very interesting speaker.

Dr. Wright's younger brother, Walter Wright, was for ten years a professor in Berea. He built and occupied what is known as the Wright House, now used by Dr. Roberts.

Dr. Wright is invited to preach, Sunday morning, at the Union church.

SILVER CREEK

Silver Creek, Feb. 24.—Miss Mabel Johnson entertained quite a number of her friends at her home last Monday night. They all report a fine time.

The death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Vaughn, last Wednesday morning, and took from them their little boy. He was laid to rest in the Berea cemetery.

Next Saturday and Sunday are the regular meeting days at Silver Creek.

Mrs. W. A. Johnson spent Monday night with her son, Alfred, at Blue Lick.

Mr. Curt Kelley who went to Indiana for his health is improving.

Mr. Willie Kindred spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Myrtle Davis.

Mr. Sam Robinson visited Mr. W. M. Anderson, Friday.

Mrs. Mary Kindred spent Saturday evening with Mrs. C. T. Todd.

Miss Maggie Anderson visited Mrs. Louis and Jesse Vaughn, Sunday.

Mr. John Davis spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. Bill Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Moore and little daughter, Geneva, visited Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Anderson, recently.

BIG HILL

Big Hill, Feb. 23.—The singing school, conducted by T. J. Cox and daughter is progressing nicely at this place.

The Holiness meeting near here has closed.

Miss Lucy Hayes began a subscription school at Pilot Knob school house, Monday.

Mrs. Julia Hayes strained her knee badly which has prevented her from walking for several days.

Rev. R. L. Ambrose's baby is sick. Mr. Jessie Neely is on the sick list.

Little Nora Brockman is well after a severe sore throat.

Mrs. E. E. Brockman is able to be out again after a spell of lagrippe.

Mrs. Bessie Lovet is sick.

Mrs. Lou Moody visited Miss Lucy Hayes, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Harrison called to see Mrs. Harrison's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hayes, Sunday evening.

Earl Moody and his sister, Marie, visited Rocco Abrams, Sunday.

Thirty Years of Knife Making. That is worth something in our experience as knife makers, for you cannot gain any knowledge of a business in only months—it takes years of hard work and thought. The walk and talk and finish of a Thomaston pocket knife was developed only in thirty years hard work and thought. Get the Thomaston Knife at the Co-operative or any other store. Be sure it is a T. K.

WATCH ENGLE'S BIG SALE

We are going to sell out. 2000 pairs of shoes below cost. 250 suits at one half price. Groceries at a bargain, in fact everything in stock.

THE SALE IS NOW ON

R. J. and CHESTER ENGLE

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

W. T. Woodall's Heirs, Plaintiffs vs. W. T. Woodall's Administrator, Etc., Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the Oct. Term of Madison Circuit Court, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will, on Monday, Mar. 3, 1913, in front of the Court House door in Richmond, Ky., at 1 o'clock p. m., sell to the highest and best bidder at Public Auction the following described property located in Berea, Madison County, Ky.: Beginning at a stone on the West side of the road near the L and N Railroad Tunnel; thence west to said Railroad right of way; thence Northerly with said Railroad right of way, 50 feet to a stake; then Easterly a parallel line with the South line thereof to the County Road to the place of beginning.

TERMS: Said property will be sold on a credit of six months time the purchaser being required to execute bond payable to the Commissioner, with lien retained to secure the payment of the purchase money.

H. C. Rice, M. C. M. C.

FARM FOR SALE

80 acres of land on Richmond and Kingston pike, 2 miles from Berea, for sale. 8 room dwelling, good well orchard and all necessary out houses. Write, Elihu Bicknell.

Berea, Ky., R. F. D. No. 1.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Matthew Bellew's Heirs, Plaintiffs vs. Matthew Bellew's Heirs and Creditors, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the February Term, 1913, of the Madison Circuit Court, in the above styled action, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will, on Monday, March 3, 1913, in front of the Courthouse door in Richmond, Ky., at 11 o'clock a. m., sell to the highest bidder at public auction the following described property: About 70 acres of land lying on the waters of Walnut Meadow Fork of Silver Creek and Paint Lick Creek in Madison County, Ky., said land being bounded by the lands of J. D. Goodloe, Miller, Mitchell, Templeton, Burnam and West, Vaughn, etc.

TERMS: Said land will be sold on a credit of six months time, the purchaser being required to execute bond payable to the Commissioner with lien retained to secure the payment of the purchase money. Said land will also be sold subject to a Mortgage of Berea College for the sum of \$700 to run until April 18, 1915, and the purchaser to pay the interest Semi Annually from October 18, 1912, and at the expiration of the Mortgage to pay same. The farm is rented for the year 1913 and possession will be given the purchaser January 1, 1914.

H. C. Rice, M. C. M. C. C.

BEREA MARKETS

Butter, 20c per pound.
Eggs, 22c per dozen.
VEGETABLES—
Irish potatoes, 80c per bu.
Sweet potatoes \$1 per bu.
Cabbage, 1 1/2c per pound.
POULTRY:—
Chickens, fryers, 7c per pound.
Hens, 7c per pound. Roosters, 5c.
FRUITS:—
Apples \$1.00 per bu. Pears \$1.00 per bu.
FLOUR, MEAL, ETC.
Best grade flour, \$3.00 per cwt.
Meal, 70c per bu.
Wheat bran, \$1.50 per hundred.
Wheat, \$1 per bushel.
Corn 60c per bushel.
Oats, 55c per bushel.
Hay, 80c per hundred.
Cattle, 3-4 to 5c per lb.
Calves, 5 to 6c per pound.
Hogs, 6 to 6 1/4c per pound.
Sheep, 3-4 to 3 1/2 to 3 1/2 per lb.
Lambs, 4 to 6c per pound.
Hides, dry 15c per lb., green, 10c.

To Hold Eyeglasses Firm.

Persons who wear nose-glasses and who are troubled with excessive perspiration should chalk the sides of the bridge of the nose before putting on the glasses. The latter will then never slip, even in the warmest weather. If the chalk shows, use a pink stick, which you can get at any art or school supply store.

The KITCHEN CABINET



WE SOW the globe, we reap the corn. We build the house where we may rest; And then, at moments, suddenly, We look up to the great wide sky, Inquiring wherefore we were born— For earnest or for jest?

—E. B. Browning.

DAINTY DISH FROM LITTLE BITS.

When a large amount of bread has been sliced, do not allow it to dry out, but pack in a jar and cover with a cloth wrung quite dry out of hot water, then place a plate over them and the bread will keep fresh. Sandwiches may be made and served at luncheon or supper and are always a welcome addition to the meal.

If you have a bit of boiled frosting left, add a few nuts and chopped raisins and drop on wafers. Bake in a hot oven until brown. These are nice with a salad.

Fondant left from French candies will keep indefinitely if kept in a covered dish, and may be melted over water and used for cake icings.

A few tablespoonfuls of preserves may be used as a garnish for fruit salad, like pear or apple. Or it may be used as a filling for tarts, having more than one kind to use up odd bits.

A custard or chocolate ice cream may be used as a sauce for pudding if used within a short time.

Dainty pies may be made from leftover pie crust in the form of turnovers, of which children are very fond, or baked in gem pans and made like a grown-up uple.

Take your convalescing friend a baked apple prepared thus: Wash and wipe the apple but do not peel, scoop out the core with an apple corer, beginning at the blossom end but do not make a hole way through for the small well is to hold a bit of butter, a tablespoonful of sugar and a grating of nutmeg or a bit of lemon peel. Surround with water if the apples are not juicy, and bake until thoroughly tender. Apples that do not keep their shape during baking are not so attractive baked in this manner.

Left-over icing or fondant, when making candy, the scrapings of the bowls, can be used to stuff dates.

Nellie Maxwell.

WOOD WANTED

The Treasurer of the College is now contracting for next year's wood supply. Persons having wood to sell will do well to call at the office at an early date and arrange for a contract.

The price for good hardwood is \$2.00 per cord.

(ad) Thos. J. Osborne.

PIANO FOR SALE

A \$400 piano for \$300. It is practically new and in first class condition. Call The Citizen office for particulars. (ad)

FOR LUCK PLAY



TRADE MARKS
Roodles

FOR SALE BY
THE BERA DRUG COMPANY
Price 50 Cents

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention



60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through MUNN & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A hand-drawn illustration weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

BOTH SIDES



of the
SHIELD
by MAJOR
ARCHIBALD W. BUTT



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PRESIDENT TAFT'S TOUCHING TRIBUTE TO MAJOR ARCHIBALD W. BUTT.

Major Archibald W. Butt was one of the heroes of the Titanic. He was President Taft's military aid. After Major Butt's death the president, with tears in his eyes and faltering voice, made him the subject of one of the most heartfelt eulogies ever pronounced over a gallant man, praising his manhood, his courage, his loyalty, his self-sacrifice.

"Everybody knew Archie as 'Archie,'" said the president. "I cannot go into a box at a theater, I cannot turn around in my room, I cannot go anywhere, without expecting to see his smiling face or to hear his cheerful voice in greeting. The life of the president is rather isolated, and these appointed to live with him come much closer to him than any one else. The bond is very close, and it is difficult to speak on such an occasion.

"Archie Butt's character was simple, straightforward and incapable of intrigue. A clear sense of humor lightened his life and those about him. Life was not for him a troubled problem. He was a soldier, and, when he was appointed to serve under another, to that other he rendered implicit loyalty. I never knew a man who had so much self-abnegation, so much self-sacrifice, as Archie Butt.

"Occasions like the sinking of the Titanic frequently develop unforeseen traits in men. It makes them heroes when you don't expect it. But with Archie it was just as natural for him to help those about him as it was for him to ask me to permit him to do something for some one for me.

"He was on the deck of the Titanic exactly what he was everywhere. He leaves a void with those who loved him, but the circumstances of his going are all that we would have had, and, while tears fill the eyes and the voice is choked, we are felicitated by the memory of what he was."

Before entering upon military life Major Butt displayed high literary ability. The best of his stories is "Both Sides of the Shield," a splendidly written romance of love and war.

SYNOPSIS

Palmer, a Boston newspaper man, is sent to Georgia to report social and industrial conditions in a series of letters to his paper. Colonel Turpin, a southerner, thinks Palmer is a lawyer and has come to foreclose the Turpin plantation's mortgage.

Palmer undresses him, and the colonel, thinking that Palmer is a kinsman, invites him to be his guest at the Pines. Palmer meets Ellen and Bud Turpin and is hospitably received.

At length we emerged on an open knoll in the center of which was an old stone sundial covered with ivy. We formed a circle round it, and Miss Ellen, letting go my hand, stood on a step by its side and, calling one after another by name, bade each lay his or her hand on the bare surface of the stone where the ivy had been cut away and to make a wish. One looking on might have thought we were a band of secret plotters taking the oath of allegiance on a tomb. It was no jesting matter, I could see, for each one in that gay party approached the stone in silence and reverence. The only sound that broke the stillness was that of Miss Ellen's voice as she called each name in turn. At last my name was called, a little more gently than the others. I thought, and Miss Ellen, seeing me approach, held up her hand and motioned me to stop.

"And now, Mr. Palmer," I heard her say, "as a stranger to the wishing stone it behooves you to approach it reverently. There is no reason to tell the others this, for they know the legend and its secret charms, but to you, who know it not and who come as a stranger to it, tempt not its anger by deriding it, even in your thoughts, or its indifference by wishing for what is impossible. It was at this stone that my great-grandfather wished for his bride, and in less than a fortnight they were wed. He enjoyed his sons to seek this spot before wooing the women of their choice, and it is a strange fatality that all our family who have not done so have gone to their graves unloved old bachelors and the women who have derided it as old maids. Of later years it has become the custom for lovesick youths and maidens in the town and country to seek it out and test its charms, and many a happy home owes more than we may imagine to the legend which clings about this ivy covered dial. The moment has arrived when you can test its power too."

Already I had become a firm believer in the wishing stone. Laying my hand on it and looking into the lovely eyes of Ellen, I made my wish and added a prayer that it might find favor with the fates. After I had finished we joined hands again and made three circles around the stone. Then all began to laugh, and some one started up the rollicking chorus of—

"This love, 'tis love,
This love that makes the world go round.
All joined in save Miss Ellen and me,
for we strolled back somewhat slower than the others.

"What did you wish?" I asked, but she only shook her head and said she could not tell.

"I wished that you"—I got no further, for she gave a startled cry that checked me before I could finish the sentence.

"Don't—oh, don't!" she said. "You have already said too much. I ought to have told you not to tell your wish, for if you do the fates become perverse and mock you. If you even hint of what you have asked in secret something will happen to mar its complete fulfillment. I am sorry you spoke about it at all," and I thought her face grew a little paler.

I dared not speak again, and we walked on in silence and joined the others in the old oaken dining room. Mr. Lamb asked the blessing, and the girls sat down, while the men waited on them and brought them supper. After a merry hour we danced again, and the incident of the wishing stone was soon forgotten in the frolic of the old Virginia reel. Miss Ellen led this old fashioned dance with me, and

many a pretty ankle was displayed that night as toes were pointed and courtesies made, and many a little love scene, too, went on that night, but I was too busy with my own affairs to watch what others did.

When the candles had burnt down to their sockets and Mr. Lamb said the band had struck, then began the good nights, which lasted for another half an hour. The wagons were brought round and the horses saddled, and soon the whole gay company started off like a cavalcade. Long after they had left we could hear them singing through the pines.

Bud saddled his horse and rode out into the night to think of some young girl, I thought, but Miss Ellen said no; that sometimes when he became restless he would ride for hours and return always with a brighter heart and more cheerfully take up the burden of his life again. When I bade Miss Ellen good night on the landing I held the tips of her fingers for a moment.

"You are my queen tonight!" I cried earnestly.

She let me raise her fingers to my lips and looked down at me in a sad, sweet way. Then, laughing softly and somehow, I felt, a little bitterly, she said:

"Your queen of tonight will be your cook again tomorrow."

Before I could reach her side, for my impulse was to throw myself at her feet and pour out my love to her, she glided swiftly up the stairs.

Within the next week I received a copy of the paper with my letter in it, prominently placed on the first page, and a note in the same mail from the editor congratulating me on the excellence of it. He told me to send one or two more from Georgia and then to push on and write up the bayou counties in Louisiana. He liked the dialogue and suggested that I give more interviews with the farmers. I read my letter in print, and it again struck me that I had not made it clear to my conservative readers that it was the sons of the antebellum, slaveholding families that the south had to look for its regeneration and renewed prosperity; that it was this element which was rebuilding the fortunes in that section and not the few men from the north who had gone there to invest money. If I dared to draw a picture of the Ruds and the Ellens of the south how the people of the old commonwealth would read the future of this sunny land and appreciate the struggle of its younger generation to overcome the obstacles which they had inherited in consequence of war.

A fine sense of honor had kept me from making use of the life at the Pines as a basis for a letter, but I longed to handle the subject as I saw it and to make others see it through my eyes and appreciate its beauty. Shut in my room away from the influence of Miss Ellen, of Bud and even of the colonel, I argued that such a letter could do no harm and might induce to much good. I did not hide from myself even now that there was with me a certain satisfaction in pleasing those in the home office, nor did I content from myself then the additional prestige such a letter might give me with my critics. The editor had complimented me on the first letter. What would he not do when he received one written with a pen guided by love and every word of it poured from the heart? If Miss Ellen loved me, I argued, she would only rejoice with me over my success. And then, too, she might not see it. This last thought brought a blush to my cheek, and I started up, determined to show her my letter and tell her what I contemplated doing.

What evil genius led me to change my mind I do not know. It might have been the fates of the wishing stone whom I had angered by partially revealing the secret I had confided to them. But at the time I was pleased to think it was a confidence I had no right to give her until I had told her of my love. Then, too, if I, who was

as jealous of the family honor as Bud or even the colonel himself, saw no impropriety in making use of their heroic struggle with misfortunes, surely there could be none, I thought. When I should have told her of my love, together we would talk over these hard times, and together we would read my description of them and laugh over it, or possibly cry, for it was always the pathos of the life at the Pines which I saw and not the humor. When a woman loves she always understands. I said to myself, but I did not know then how sensitive these old families had become of criticism nor how deeply they felt their changed conditions. I had only seen their fortitude and bravery, for they would have thought it beneath them to complain of their poverty to others.

Unless I wrote some such letter, which would afford me a reasonable excuse for remaining another fortnight at the Pines, I would have to leave in a day or two at the longest, for the suggestion of the managing editor was nothing less than a politely worded order.

Cajoling myself into this belief, I hesitated no longer. My mind once made up, I was seized with a fever to write such as I had not known since the first days of my career in journalism.

Taking out my writing pad and throwing myself across the bed, I wrote with an enthusiasm I had seldom experienced. If one has not felt this feverish desire to write he or she cannot appreciate the feelings which prompted me to hold up every detail as I saw it and to lend it color where color might be lacking. Loving Miss Ellen with a passion that absorbed me, then, I described her as a holy priest might paint the Madonna whom he worshiped and with the accuracy with which the artist might put upon the canvas the features of his wife and children.

My blood ran more rapidly through my veins as I sketched Miss Ellen in bold relief and as faithfully described her honest father and manly brother. The names and the locality were concealed, but not more effectually than the artist might hide the name of the mother model who sat for the Madonna. One who had known the artist and his model would see in the wrap of the Madonna a shawl the wife had worn for a score of years in the humble neighborhood and in the infant Christ the idealized features of the model's child. When describing Miss Ellen and her family I felt inspired and uplifted and left nothing out which I thought would enhance the letter as a picture. When I had finished I read it over carefully, altering not a line, even adding here and there a sentence which would lend one more bit of color to the whole.

With this letter I sent a note to the editor telling him that I would remain in the vicinity of Oglethorpe another fortnight unless he wrote me to the contrary. I said there was much more material about Oglethorpe which I thought could be used to advantage. So lightly did I think of what I had written that I felt reasonably certain he would make no objections to my plans, and in another two weeks I hoped to have secured Miss Ellen's consent to become my wife.

She seemed to know by intuition what was in my heart and what I had a mind to do, for she avoided being alone with me, and whenever we would walk after that she would ask Bud to go with us. There was a gentle dignity about her during these last few days which kept me at a distance, and if I paid her a compliment she would show annoyance, and when our conversation would become personal in its nature she would remember that she had left something unattended to or would find some excuse to leave me with a half finished sentence on my lips.

I soon saw too plainly that she did not want me to speak to her of love, though she could not prevent my tell-

ing her of it with my eyes and by the silent way I would watch her when she would work. Squire Hawkins came again one evening, but she did not walk with him, and once when Bud got up to leave I saw her lay her hand ever so gently on his sleeve, which was sufficient to have kept him in his seat all night long had she wished it.

One morning she received a letter at the breakfast table, and after opening it and glancing at the signature she slipped it in her belt, and when breakfast was over she went quietly out of the room, and I did not see her again that day. For several days, in fact, she avoided me altogether, and I became wretched in the thought that I had been mistaken after all; that she cared nothing more for me than she did for any one else, even Squire Hawkins.

In fact, I was not so very sure about the squire. I heard that he was the richest planter in the county and had the proud distinction of owning the only plantation which was not encumbered with a mortgage. He was an old friend of the family, and Bud liked him, and Miss Ellen herself did not seem to have anything against him. I might be a proper for all she knew, and so I told myself, but on thinking it over in my room at night I became convinced that Miss Ellen would never marry save where she loved, and when she did not love the squire I could have sworn.

CHAPTER VI.

AS the days slipped by she became more like her former self, and one afternoon when it was raining she consented to play a game of billiards with me. Suddenly she stopped, and as I watched her I thought her face perceptibly paled. A moment later there was the sound of horse's hoofs on the gravel, and we heard some one alight.

"Come, Mr. Palmer; I am beating you," she said, with an attempt at gaiety which was but poorly assumed. "It is your shot, and you stand there dreaming."

Just then Pickaninny Sam came in to tell Miss Ellen that the squire was in the parlor. She seemed irresolute for a moment, and then her face became hard as I had never seen it before. She laid down her cue and started to leave the room without a word. The blood flew to my face and hot words to my tongue; but, restraining myself as best I could, I cried:

"Miss Ellen, if that man has dared to force his attentions on you or to annoy you—"

She bade me hush. "Squire Hawkins is all that is kind and good," she said. "His only wish is to serve me and my family. You must say nothing against him in my presence, Mr. Palmer."

"That man wants to force you into marrying him, Miss Ellen. 'Tis out-



"Miss Ellen, if that man has dared to annoy you—"

rageous!" I cried, beside myself with anger. "He is old enough to be your father."

She smiled sadly and said, "Almost old enough to be my grandfather."

"Surely any fate is better than that. Such a sacrifice would be shameful. If you must sacrifice yourself at all let me—"

She put a stop to my passionate words, and before the mute appeal in her eyes I stood silent.

"I am going, Mr. Palmer, and I must ask you not to speak what may be in your mind. I have a question to solve which no one in the world can help me to answer, and if I could not solve it without assistance I would be unworthy of the regard or friendship of any man. No," she added, for I had opened my lips to speak again the words of love that rose to them. "If you value my good opinion, be silent."

"Miss Ellen," I half whispered, "do you know how it will end?"

"I do not, Mr. Palmer," and she left me a prey to doubts that seemed to tear my soul asunder. When a woman hesitates I thought it always means yes and had she not told me herself that she did not know how it would end? I spent the remainder of the afternoon in my room in any agony of despair, and in the loneliness of that great, half empty chamber I cried to God to prevent such a sacrifice. The next day and even the next one after that I never saw her alone for a mo-

ment. Once I asked her to let me speak to her, if only for a minute.

"Not yet," she said. "I am not worthy of your kindly thoughts. I wish you could forget me."

Every day now I was expecting a letter from my paper ordering me to leave Oglethorpe. Each morning I rode to the postoffice as if to meet my fate halfway. I was in an agony of suspense. I resolved that if my orders came before I had reached some understanding with Miss Ellen to resign my post and remain in the vicinity of the Pines until I had either won her for my wife or else forced her to declare herself engaged to Squire Hawkins. I never believed that she seriously considered such a step until she had told me to forget her. Even then I would not despair, but I was resolved that if she thought me poor she should continue to think me such until she had become my affianced bride. I fully believed her capable of marrying the squire for the sake of lifting the mortgage and freeing Bud from the drudgery that was telling on his health and, what was worse, breaking his spirit. For herself she did not think it was for the others. It had always been for the others. I had reason to think that in the matter of worldly goods I was the equal of the squire, but had I told her of this I verily believe that it would have militated against me, for she would not sell herself to the man she loved, while she might sacrifice herself to one whom she regarded almost as an equal relative.

I resolved to stand my ground and fight every inch of it with Squire Hawkins, and I was equally determined to tell my love at the earliest moment, so that there could be no mistake as to my intentions.

The opportunity came sooner than I thought, for, the next day being damp and chilly, we remained indoors, Bud alone being forced to face the rain. Mrs. Turpin had gone into the kitchen to get warm, she said, for the sitting room was damp and bad for rheumatism. I was only waiting for the colonel to go for his afternoon nap to speak what was in my mind to Miss Ellen. Presently she looked up from a book she was reading and said:

"Father, there was another of those letters copied in the Augusta papers yesterday."

As I heard her words my heart seemed to cease pulsation. I had never known that they had seen these letters, for they had not spoken of them before, probably because they did not want me to see them. My face grew scarlet, and I was thankful that the room was gloomy and dark.

"Yes, Ellen," he said, "even some of our own people laugh at us when they get rich, so we can't expect our enemies to do less. Have you got the paper, my dear? I had to laugh over that last description of what we had come to. It was very, very funny."

"Funny! Oh, father, to think that you can see anything funny in such misery as he depicted! The writer does not see with the eyes of a gentleman or else he is blinded by prejudice of prosperity. How I should loathe to be such a man! I did not want you to see this last letter, father, so I burnt the paper. It was too true, too true!" she cried, and I saw her eyes fill with tears.

She laid her book aside and went to the window to mend a rent in the lace curtain, but I thought more to hide her feelings from us. "The writer does not see with the eyes of a gentleman." With that one sentence she had shattered to pieces every argument I had used to myself that day in the room. She had not made use of any choice rhetoric, such as I had used to describe her, nor did she study the effect of her phrasing, but with one natural sentence, spoken from the heart, she seemed to paint me as I was or as she would always think of me after this. I realized how far my ambition had carried me and how low my literary instincts, as I had thought them then, had sunk me. In the reaction I saw myself as others would see me, and in my remorse I believed that I had sacrificed her for some temporary advantage in my profession. And I had fancied that she would understand, forgetting that her scale of honor and truth was as far above mine as heaven is above earth. In the silence that followed I suffered a lifetime of ordinary humiliation. To be unknown and yet denounced was like being alone with truth. My identity should be hid no longer, and I resolved to tell her that it was I she had denounced. As low as I seemed at that moment, I was not so low as to take her hand until I had confessed all. The past month rose before me, and I asked myself if I was indeed a gentleman measured from their standpoint. At any rate, I could not remain one and be silent.

The colonel crossed the room and passed out into the hall. I got up and stood leaning on the back of the chair in which I had been sitting.

"Miss Ellen," I said, "I have something important to say to you. It is not what you think, for a pained expression came into her face. "It is a confession I have to make."

"Yes, Mr. Palmer," she said and turned from the window to face me. The sun had come from behind a bank of clouds and crimsoned the checked panes of glass, and her hair, catching the rays that filtered through them, framed her in a halo and to me gave her the appearance of a saint. Her face was pale, and her long eyelashes were fringed with tears.

"Miss Ellen," I said softly, "it was I who wrote those letters."

For a moment she did not speak, and when she did her voice seemed passionless.

"Then it was you, after all," was what she said. "I had refused to entertain the thought even until you

yourself confessed it. Even now it seems too horrible to believe. And I stopped speaking to my best friend merely because she half playfully suggested that it might be you." She said this more to herself than to me.

"Why did you not tell this to me before?" I said, "and I would have explained?"

"Why did I not tell you?" she asked, her voice breaking with anguish. "Because I thought you were a gentleman and you were our guest. It would have been an insult to have mentioned it. Such a suggestion would have been a reflection on him you ridiculed and on me, whom you would have made believe you loved had you dared to speak the lie upon your lips."

"Love you?" I cried. "I would die for you!"

"It is the only way you could ever prove it now," she said. "Oh," she continued, "if you had only leveled your ridicule at me alone! But father, poor old father! I am glad he will not see that last letter. He would hardly think that one funny."

She looked at me, and her eyes suddenly seemed to blaze with scorn and contempt.

"Yes, I see it all now, and the wonder is I did not see it before. It was he whom you described as a broken down aristocrat who descended on politics and wrote pieces to the paper telling the president how to run the government. It was mother who drew in worn-out velvet gowns and sat in state at the dinner her daughter had

cooked, and it was I who cooked the dinners and played sonatas and nocturnes for the amusement of our guests. God, why did I not see you as you were? Yes, and these are the hands," she cried in anguish and scorn, holding them toward me that I might see them, "that have cooked your meals for the past four weeks, and these are the same hands that played for you while you smoked your pipe and heard father descend on political How poor and miserable we must have seemed to you! All that I could have forgiven, but you dared to soil my skin with your kisses. They will burn deep here," she said, pointing to her fingers, "long after your ingratitude has been forgotten."

"Ellen, for God's sake have pity," I cried. "I have laughed at your poverty as if it were my own. I am rich—I never told this to you before—and I felt that the only use of my wealth in the future would be to relieve the burdens of those you love. This night—nay, this very afternoon—I was going to ask you to be my wife, from which moment your father, mother and brother would have been mine also. It was this very poverty and the fortitude with which you bore it that have made me love you. After you spoke this afternoon I could not tell you of my love until I had confessed first that I was the author of the letters which wounded you so deeply."

"I am glad you spared me that last humiliation. I can never forgive myself for being happy in your company or for spurning the hand stretched out to lift us from this degradation."

"Squire Hawkins," I said in bitterness.

"Yes, Squire Hawkins, whom you would have insulted as you have us. And to think that just because I had listened to him I believed myself unworthy of your love! You must excuse me now," she added in cutting tones, "for I must go to prepare your dinner. I suppose there will be one less to provide for tomorrow!"

She started to leave the room, but I stood in front of her.

"No, I will not go. You do not understand. It was with love willing in my heart that I wrote that last letter. I had been ordered home, and I wrote that letter that I might stay another fortnight. After you had promised to be my wife I would have told you all, and together we would have read it, and in the richness of the future we would have laughed over it together. No, I will not go. I will stay and tell Bud and the colonel. They will understand and plead for me. And if you love me—"



"Don't touch me!"

"Yes, Squire Hawkins, whom you would have insulted as you have us. And to think that just because I had listened to him I believed myself unworthy of your love! You must excuse me now," she added in cutting tones, "for I must go to prepare your dinner. I suppose there will be one less to provide for tomorrow!"

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(Continued next week.)

Look up and not down, forward and not back, out and not in, lend a hand. Edward Everett Hale.

Farm and Garden

MANURE SPREADER'S WORTH.

Helps to Do Away With Wasteful Methods of Piling Fertilizer.

When two years ago I purchased a manure spreader neighbors laughed at me and said I could not use it on my hill farm, says a correspondent of the Country Gentleman. Since they have seen it work, however, and observed the results from it nearly all of them have bought spreaders for their own farms. I regard this as the most useful and economical piece of machinery on my farm.

My experience with it teaches me that it is far easier to haul the manure out every day than to follow the old



Photograph by United States department of agriculture.

WASTEFUL METHOD OF STORING MANURE.

practice of throwing it out in a pile. When the manure is applied with a spreader it is put on uniformly, and all parts of the field are equally benefited. When the manure was dumped in piles it frequently happened that the work of spreading was postponed for some time, and the result was that much of the fertilizing powers of the manure leached out or were lost through fermentation.

The manure spreader saves not only the plant food elements in the manure, but also time and labor, since the work is done all at one time. It does two very important things and does them well—it thoroughly pulverizes the manure, no matter how coarse, and distributes it finely and evenly in a form in which it can at once do its work. Scenting many farmers have more manure than they want, and instead of piling it as a means of increasing their crops they look upon it as a nuisance to be got rid of with the least possible labor.

If farmers would only give the spreader a trial and carefully observe the good it does they would never be without one. When stable and barnyard manure is applied by using the spreader the effect on meadows and other crops is much better than when it is spread with a fork. The increased results will frequently pay for the machine in one year.

Manure should not be allowed to lie outside the barn very long, for it will lose much of its value. In order to get the most out of it as a soil fertilizer it should as soon as made be hauled out on to the field and spread. No farmer can afford to allow manure to waste when his soil needs it badly. I keep a great many hens and have a considerable amount of hen manure. For distributing this the spreader is excellent, and for this purpose, if for no other, I should have one. A spreader will pay for itself in a short time.

A little farm well tilled is better than broad acres to be grown up in weeds. Farmers are losing millions every year trying to cultivate too much land. Try fewer acres better cultivated.

Feathers as a Byproduct.

Late reports from Missouri are interesting as showing the amounts realized in that state in a single year through the sale of feathers. Labor Commissioner Austin W. Higgs in the red book for 1911 gives complete figures for the feather sales of 1910 and shows that this "byproduct of the poultry yard" has been an important factor in enabling Missouri to retain her title as "poultry queen of the Union." His figures show that in 1910 1,280,197 pounds of feathers were sold, which brought \$300,236.—Iowa Homestead.

Economic Farming.

I have seen and so poor that it would grow nothing without a good application of manure made, in five years, so full of humus by the liberal application of manure that it would feel springy like moss to the feet. Then it responded liberally to tillage. Humus is the keystone to the arch of factors that supports economic farming.—Cor. American Agriculturist.

Less Milk, Richer Milk.

The Jersey breeds the list with 5.35 per cent of butter fat. Next is the Guernsey with 5.16 per cent. In order come the Devon with 4.6, Shorthorn 4.06, Ayrshire 3.66 and the Holstein with 3.42. It should be remembered that the quantity of milk seems to be inversely proportioned to the richness.—Orange Judd Farmer.

CULTIVATE CORN LATE.

Best Implement to Use is a Harrow or Adjustable Width.

The mistake is too often made of "laying by" corn too early. Our experience has taught us that it pays to cultivate corn late. It is highly important to conserve the soil moisture by shallow cultivation. Weeds should not be allowed to rob the plants of nourishment, nor should disagreeable work in cultivating tall corn deter us from keeping up tillage. If you have never tried late cultivation give it a trial this year.

The best implement for tilling corn late is a harrow which may be adjusted in width. This should be handled and be operated carefully to avoid disturbing the roots of the plants. Use one gentle horse and run one time between two rows. This destroys weeds that make their appearance and leaves an effective dust mulch to reduce loss in soil moisture.

The practice of leaving the middles exposed with a deep furrow should be carefully avoided. The entire row should be mulched, and the land should be as nearly level as possible. Keep up the mulch until your corn is in "roasting ears."—Texas Farm and Ranch.

FARM TALK IN RIME.

If the soil will bubble
It will end your trouble.
Put clovers there—
Take wealth from air.
—Joseph E. Wing in Breeder's Gazette.

GOOD FOR GRAFTERS.

Not the Political Kind, but the Men Who Cultivate Fruit Orchards.

Never use a straight edged grafting knife like those for sale in stores. Have one made of best steel with a curved edge and keep the edge ground sharp. The knife part should be about three inches long and the edge so curved that each end should make a clean cut in bark and wood about three-quarters of an inch ahead of the center of the knife. Many limbs are cross grained. A straight edged knife simply follows the grain, tearing the bark, or, rather, the bark will be split or torn straight down, while the wood is split off sideways, making a cleft in which no scion can go and have the two green barks together—so the graft will not live. A sharp curved edge cuts both sides of stub, bark and wood clear down, and the center of edge follows down, making a clean split cleft.

Always cut scion thicker on one side than the other, with a good live bud at the top of the cut on thickest edge. Set this thick edge always toward outside of stub. Force the cleft wide enough with the wedge on your graft-



GOOD GRAFTING CHISEL.
[From the American Agriculturist.]

ing knife so the scion will slip easily in until the bud at top of cut and on thick edge of scion is about half an inch below top of stub. Have both scions one on each side of stub just alike. Then drive out grafting knife with a sharp rap on underside between knife edge and wedge. If scions have been properly set and stub properly split the green inner bark or cambium layer on scion and stalk will now be exactly matched and the cleft in stub will be pressing hardest on the green bark or thickest part of scion. The scions, while not being squeezed hard enough to smash them, will be firmly held in place.

Now, with ball of wax in left hand work off small portion from ball with thumb and first two fingers of right hand and begin at lowest end of one crack on stub, spread wax quickly with two or three motions up to top of stub, around scion, covering well the bud; then across the crack in stub around scion No. 2 and over lower bud and on down to end of crack on other side of stub. If wax is made right it ought not to break from beginning to end of process of waxing a stub and scions. The whole process can be done in a few seconds with two or three motions.—American Agriculturist.

Green Growing Things.

The following formula for grafting wax is recommended: Rosin, four parts by weight; beeswax, two parts; tallow, one part.

Two ounces of fresh white hellebore steeped in one gallon of hot water, used as a spray, is the best remedy for currant and gooseberry worms. But it must be used early, when the first worms appear. Watch for em.

Crushed bone is a valuable fertilizer for fruit trees and may be used to advantage whenever it may be secured at a reasonable price. An application of 400 to 600 pounds of bonemeal per acre will prove helpful on all clay soils.

Do not throw away the fertilizer sacks. As soon as they are emptied wash them out and pack them away for general use during the summer. If they are not washed all those containing acid phosphate will be "eaten up" by the acid.

Instead of the expensive system of crating cantaloupes the plan of placing a thick layer of straw between each layer of cantaloupes has proved to be a cheap and successful way of sending far and lots to the principal markets in the state of California.

INTENSIVE FARMING

Conducted by FRANK S. MONTGOMERY, M.S.
Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator

BOYS' AND GIRLS' CLUBS

Everyone has heard of the boys' corn clubs, and of the greatly increased yields of corn the boys always secure when they follow instructions. This work has been carried on successfully in Kentucky for several years. The boy who won the state prize this year raised 149 bushels of corn on a fraction less than an acre.

Several boys in Madison and surrounding counties have been in the clubs before this year but not as many as should be.

The prospects are bright for good club work this coming season as there is now a Government Demonstrator located at Berea to visit the boys occasionally and help over the hard places. A club is already organized at Big Hill and we can look after several others in Madison, Jackson and Rockcastle Counties within a radius of 15 miles of Berea.

GIRLS' GARDEN AND CANNING CLUBS

We cannot live on corn alone. Fruit and vegetables are even more essential for good health. So girls' garden and canning clubs are now being organized everywhere. One little girl in Kentucky raised and canned \$101 worth of tomatoes from one tenth of an acre of ground last year.

The people of Big Hill have also organized a garden and canning club. Several girls from other neighborhoods have sent in names for membership. Girls from 10 to 13 years old may join.

Any girl wishing to join may come and see me or send in your name on a postal card and we will all have a meeting in a few weeks and talk it over. Dr. Mutchler of Bowling Green, Ky., state leader of the club work will probably be with us and show lantern pictures of the wonder-

ful things the boys and girls are doing.

MEN'S CORN CLUB

The boys have usually more than doubled the yield of corn in all parts of the country and there is now a call coming from the men to raise corn by the same methods the boys follow.

The Government is now prepared to furnish instructions to every man who will agree to raise five or ten acres or more according to instructions. We want about 20 such men within 15 miles of Berea, and any who are interested can see me in the Industrial Building at Berea College any evening at 3 o'clock, and we will plan for the work.

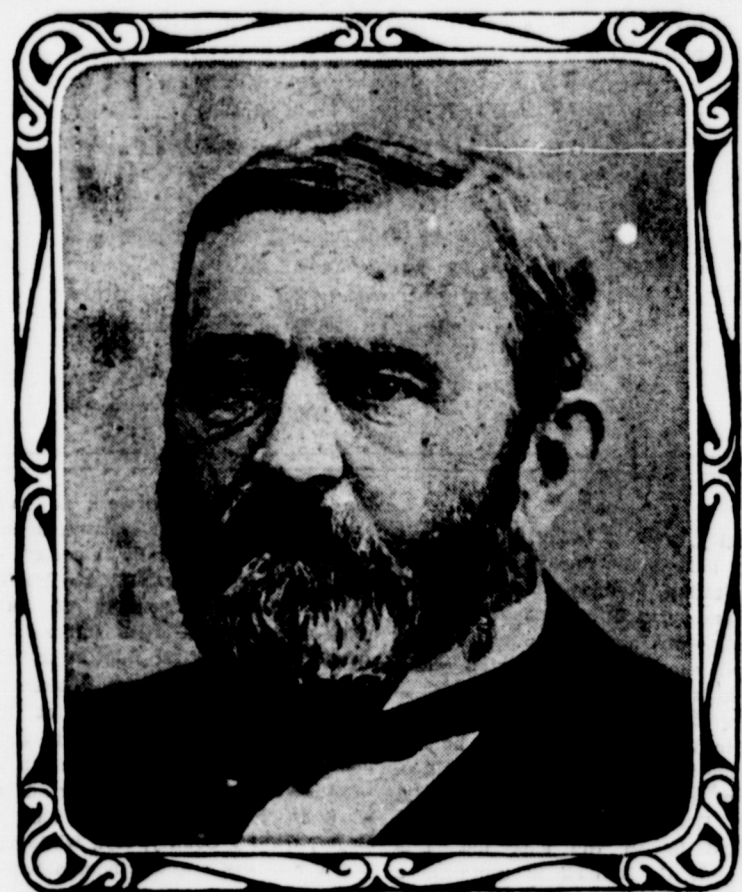
It is a good time now to test your seed corn. Come in and see how it is done. A testing box will soon be on exhibition in one of the store windows.

CORN SHOW

Some time next fall, about November 1st, we are going to have a big corn and garden show in Berea where all the boys and girls will bring in the best they have raised during the season and many prizes will be offered. Prizes worth while too. We will have as big a crowd in Berea as comes on Commencement day if the boys and girls all take hold and help.

SEED OATS

Have you bought your seed oats yet? If not I would like to have you talk to me or Mr. John Welch about Burt oats, a variety that does much better in this county than the common northern white oats. These oats also make much better feed as the blades and stem do not dry up till after the grain is fully ripe.



ULYSSES SIMPSON GRANT.

The eighteenth president of the United States was born at Point Pleasant, O., in 1822 and died at Mount McGregor, N. Y., in 1885. He was graduated from West Point and served ably in the Mexican war. During the civil war his successes in the Mississippi valley campaigns won him appointment as commander of all the armies in the field. His final defeat of Lee made him a great national hero. He was elected to the presidency as a Republican in 1868 and re-elected four years later. He traveled around the world after his retirement. Prior to the civil war Grant made his home for several years near St. Louis, Mo., and for one year at Galena, Ill. He was accredited to Illinois as a presidential candidate. After his retirement he lived in New York.

SEVERE ON GIRLS IN PERSIA

From Hour of Birth Social Inequality Between Sexes Asserts Itself—Celibacy a Disgrace.

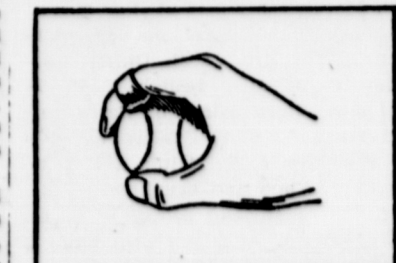
The birth of a girl in Persia is received with pity, even by her mother. "Why should I not weep over my little girl, who will have to endure the same miseries as I have known?" she cries. "She is of so little value! Who knows whether her father will not one day throw her out of the window and so silence forever her wailing? And why should he be annoyed? He knows he may do such a thing with impunity. No one cares any more than if it was a cat which had to suffer for his wrath."

From the hour of birth the social inequality between the sexes asserts itself. Infant mortality is very high, owing to the ignorance and inexperience of the women. Since celibacy is considered a disgrace, girls are often married as young as ten or twelve. In order to reduce the rate of infant mortality some men have suggested that the mother should have a finger cut off every time she lost a child. This cruelty, however, has not been adopted. But that it should have entered into the minds of any Persian men is significant enough.—Je Sais Tout.

MAKING A BASEBALL CURVE

Collapsible Vacuum Cup, Formed of Rubber, is Designed to Aid the Budding Pitcher.

The little device shown in the illustration is designed to help the budding baseball pitcher to curve the ball. It consists of a vacuum cup formed of rubber, designed to collapse



Baseball Curver.

to a greater or less extent under the pressure of the finger, according to the amount of curve desired. It is slipped over the forefinger of the pitching hand.

Revealing Character.
There is nothing in which people betray their character more than in what they find to laugh at.—Goethe.

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial. FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going through College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinwiddie's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.30	7.30
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due January 1, 1913 . . .	\$20.00	\$22.30	\$23.30
Board for 6 weeks, due Feb. 12, . .	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.30	\$32.30
If paid in advance	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70
SPRING TERM			
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.30
Room	4.00	5.00	5.00
Board 5 weeks	6.75	6.75	6.75
Amount due March 26, 1913 . . .	15.75	17.75	18.75
Board 5 weeks due Apr. 30, 1913 . .	6.75	6.75	6.75
Total for term	\$22.50	\$24.50	\$25.50
If paid in advance	\$22.00	\$24.00	\$25.00

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting . . .	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course) . . .	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each . . .	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40
In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.				

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Spring Term opens, Wednesday, March 26th. Get ready. For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

COUNTY COURT CLERK

We are authorized to announce E. B. Johnson as a candidate for County Court Clerk of Jackson County, subject to the action of the Republican primary in Aug. 1913. (ad)

JACKSON COUNTY

McKee, Feb. 24.—George Mullins, charged with malicious shooting and wounding, was in town Saturday to have his trial, but waived the right of an examining trial, and let the case go before the grand jury.—Mr. Blakeman, of Barboursville, was in town on business a few days last week.—Ernest Pollard, of London, was in town on business recently.—Harry Bowman, of Livingston, was in town, Tuesday. He was getting rights-of-ways on Indian Creek for a railroad from Livingston to McKee. There is strong talk that they will begin work on it by March 1st. If it is built, it is very probable that the new railroad being built from Heidelberg will connect with it here.—Dr. G. C. Goodman of Welchburg was in town, Sunday.—Miss Perrine, who has been sick for several days is well again.—Mrs. Dora Tinscher, wife of James Tinscher of McKee, died, Sunday. Funeral services were held in the Chapel, Monday morning, conducted by Rev. Messler. She was an estimable lady and her loss was a great shock to a large number of friends. She leaves a husband and three children.—D. H. Baker was appointed Police Judge of McKee last week. The following were appointed as Town Board of Trustees: Isaac Messler, I. R. Hays, James Hamilton, Tyra Lahnart and J. F. Engle.—The annual declamation contest was held last Friday night. There were two prizes of \$2.50 each, one for the best boy speaker, and one for the best girl speaker. Moss Farmer received the prize for boys, and Lula Reynolds received the prize for girls. There were eight contestants, five girls and three boys.—Mr. Gardner and wife moved away last week.—Leonard Hignite and Daniel Wilson made a trip to Berea last week.—Lawyer A. W. Baker went to Irvine recently on business.—Miss Lizzie Little, who is attending school here, was visiting at home last week.

PARROT

Parrot, Feb. 22.—A large crowd attended church here, Saturday night and Sunday. A series of meetings are being conducted at this place this week.

Married, Feb. 19, Miss Lizzie Cunagin to Mr. Wm. Morris. Feb. 20th, Miss Maxie Wyatt to Mr. Jesse McCowan of Mershons, Laurel County. Best wishes to the newly wedded couples.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harris who have been at Hamilton, O., for the last few months, have returned to this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Deland Isaacs left today for Berea, where they will visit relatives and then start for Swift Current, Sask., Canada, to make their future home.

An interesting game of baseball was played last week between the married men and boys of Letter Box.

The boys won with a score of 13 to 10. This is the first time the men have ever been defeated in baseball.

MAULDEN

Maulden, Feb. 20.—The farmers are getting along fine with their plowing.—Born to the wife of Charly Farmer, a fine girl and also, to the wife of W. A. Simpson, a fine baby.—The marshals of London are in this vicinity.—W. S. Farmer started this week on a traveling tour selling flour for Early and Daniel Co.—Lewis Ward purchased a fine pair of mules last week.—Andy Cook died Feb. 16th, and was laid to rest in the Farmer grave yard, Sunday, the 16th. Many friends and relatives mourn his loss.

HUGH

Hugh, Feb. 24.—Rev. J. W. Parsons filled his regular appointment at this place, Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Nan Hudson was able to be out to church, Sunday.—Miss Sallie Fowler will occupy her new store house this week.—Sherman Powell has moved to his new home at Jenkins.—G. M. Bengel will move into the house vacated by Mr. Powell.—Martin Abrahams is on the sick list.—Miss Matilda Viars of this place is staying with Mrs. Nannie Lengfeller near Berea.—W. R. Bengel was called to the bedside of his sister, who is seriously ill in Laurel County.—Pete Powell is able to be out again.—Green Parsons of Asbury is working for W. R. Bengel.—W. R. Bengel has bought a saw mill from Pete Gabbard and will move it to his place, April 1st.—Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Bengel were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Smith of Tuffy, Sunday.—John Hudson was at Kerby Knob, Sunday.

CARICO

Carico, Feb. 24.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Himes, a fine boy. His name is Leslie.—Mr. Blakeman of Frankfort was thru here this week looking after some land and coal. He reports that the rail road is coming thru this section.—The farmers here are plowing and preparing for their crops.—Bud Wathen who has fever is reported a little better.—Rev. Jas. Lunsford filled his regular appointment at Flat Top last Saturday and Sunday. There were 14 confessions with two additions to the church.—John Summers traded one of his mules for a fine young mare this week.—Willie Roberts is making this week for Irwin Smith.—S. R. Roberts bought six nice sheep from Alex McDaniel for \$17.—Corn is selling for 75 cents per bushel.—Mr. and Mrs. John Lear were visiting relatives at Gray Hawk, Saturday and Sunday.—Alex McDaniel made a business trip to Livingston, recently.—There will be meeting at Flat Top church the third Saturday and Sunday in March.—Mrs. Cosby Cole made a business trip to McKee last week.

OWSLEY COUNTY

EARNSTVILLE

Earnstville, Feb. 24.—There has been unusually pleasant weather here thru January and February. Farmers taking advantage of this pretty weather have done much plowing.—Huston Brandenburg has been very ill with grippe for several days. He is now slowly improving.—Mrs. J. T. Gray is now in Midway. She

went to see her sister, Mrs. Nettie Childers, who is very low with consumption.—E. L. Griffie bought a good horse last week.—James Moore and Wm. Gabbard swapped horses a few days ago.—The Society of Welfare Sisters met at Bradshaw school house last Saturday. The Society is doing a good work.—S. A. Caudill is going to Heidelberg, today, after some fruit trees. He is going to graft about a thousand apple and pear trees and is planning to build up a nice fruit farm.

POSEY

Posey, Feb. 21.—Mrs. Josephine Kincaid is on the sick list at present.—Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Rowland and Lazarus Rowland visited Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Hale last Sunday.—Sam Cornet, of Cow Creek, bought L. M. Garrett's farm for \$3,000 and Mr. Garrett bought V. T. Thomas' home place for \$2,250. They all have moved this past week.—J. W. Rowland has been troubled with his back for the past few days.—A protracted meeting began at Clifty church, Wednesday night, by Rev. Harve Johnson.—The Misses Addie Combs and Fannie Mainous visited Miss Maud McIntire last Sunday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

GOOCHLAND

Goochland, Feb. 14.—Rev. Durham filled his regular appointment at Pleasant Hill, Sunday.—Mat Green and wife of Big Hill, passed thru here Friday on their way to Mullins Station.—Dora Mullins who is attending school at Goochland, was visiting home folks, Saturday and Sunday.—Grover Mitchell of Berea, passed through with a nice bunch of cattle, Friday.—Chas. Phillips of Owsley County has moved back to his father's, and is building a home.

THE FOOTPATH TO PEACE

To be glad of life, because it gives you the chance to love, and to work, and to play, and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations, rather than your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's, except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners; to think seldom of your enemies, often of your friends, and every day of Christ, and to spend as much time as you can, with body and with spirit, in God's out-of-doors—these are little guide-posts on the footpath to peace.

—Henry Van Dyke.

GAULEY

Gauley, Feb. 22.—Wm. Metcalf was badly hurt in the rock quarry at Mullins Station, Monday.—Miss Margaret J. Bond visited Mrs. Jake Ponder, Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bullock visited relatives at Livingston, Sunday night.—Luther Morris, who joined the army, two years ago and is now in Wyoming, writes that he was married in that state a few days ago.—Born to the wife of Andy Bullock, a girl. Her name is Ruby.—Mrs. Lyda Howard is on the sick list this week.—J. C. Bullock is building a house.—The children of Elbert Brown have measles.—Mrs. Sam Miller is very sick at this writing.—W. E. and R. D. Bullock were with home folks, Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Lucy Coughlin of Livingston and Miss Sallie Coughlin of Pine Hill, visited Mrs. Mark Morris, Saturday and Sunday.—Bert Mullins has moved here from White Oak.—The little child of R. L. Bond has recovered.—Master Willie Ponder is suffering with measles.—Little Hazel Minton is slowly recovering.—Thomas Ponder is visiting relatives here.

ROCKFORD

Rockford, Feb. 24.—Bro. Hudson filled his regular appointment at Scaffold Cane church, Sunday.—Aunt Helen Guinn, who has been sick for some time, is some better at present.—Mr. H. E. Bullen and family and Myrtle C. McCollum were the guests of J. W. Todd and family, Sunday.—Bro. Hardin preached at Macedonia, Saturday.—P. L. Stephens and children visited Mrs. Sarah Guinn, Saturday night.—Miss Beulah Viars is still sick.—Lola Dalton of Berea visited Bertha Bullen, Sunday night.—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dalton are visiting T. C. Viars and daughter of this place.—John and Berta Stephens visited Mr. J. J. Martin and family, Sunday.—Mrs. H. M. Lutz is no better.—R. L. Anglin's dwelling house was destroyed by fire last Thursday. Very little was saved.—Geo. Ketron and family of Scaffold Cane left, Wednesday, for Indiana.—George Ketron's grist and shingle mill was destroyed by fire last night.—Bernice Todd visited Mae Bullen, Thursday night.—Bro. Rice of Conway expects to preach at Scaffold Cane Baptist church next Sunday at 11 a. m. Everybody come.

CLIMAX

Climax, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Larkin Abney died a few days ago. She left a large family of children and a husband and a number of friends to mourn her loss. Her remains were laid to rest at the Johnetta cemetery. The bereaved family has the sympathy of all.—Born to the wife of Robt. Allen on the 15th, a baby.—W. S. Jones of Goochland passed thru our town with a fine load of goods enroute for his home place.—Hardin Malcom's two boys passed thru our town, Friday, with a load of goods enroute for Double Lick.—D. G. Reector recently vacated the property of O. Finell where he lived last year and has moved to Hix and Wilson's property near Wildie.—Geo. Young recently returned home from West Virginia coal mines and talks of farming this year.—Rola Rose recently came home from West Virginia.—Several Disputanta citizens were in Climax, Saturday.—Otto Finell of Kirksville is with us now looking after his farm.

ESTILL COUNTY

LOCUST BRANCH

Locust Branch, Feb. 22.—The nice weather still continues and the men are doing a fine lot of logging for H. G. Bicknell.—Robert Land, of Irvine, visited James Bicknell, last Friday.—Dr. Sawden moved, last Saturday to S. B. Kelley's place.—Geo. Miller and his family left for Hamilton, O., last Friday, where they expect to make their home.—McKinley Coyle who is in school at Berea, visited home folks from Saturday till Monday of last week.—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wagers of Wagersville went to Leroy, Ill., to live.

HAMILTON, OHIO LETTER

Hamilton, O., Feb. 15.—There has been a campaign going on in Hamil-

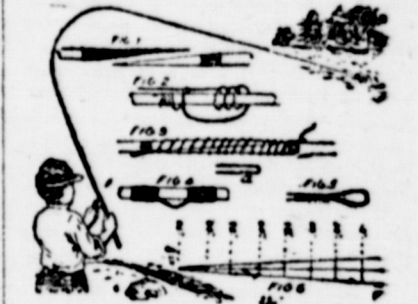
ROYAL Baking Powder

is the greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cake and biscuit making. Makes home baking pleasant and profitable. It renders the food more digestible and guarantees it safe from alum and all adulterants.

MAKE SERVICEABLE FISH ROD

By Using Four Pieces of Hickory and Following Directions Good Pole May Be Made.

Here is the way to make a good serviceable fish pole, says the American Boy. Get four pieces of hickory or any hard wood and trim them nicely to even length, say two feet. Each of the sections is now given a uniform taper, with jack knife and sandpaper. The diagram, fig. 6, shows the proper scale to follow in shaving off the wood. In its eight feet of length the pole tapers from one inch in diameter to one-eighth inch. The figures in the diagram represent the amount you would cut off provided the pole measured feet instead of inches. The joints are fastened together in quite a new way. Cut them to a sharp point. Now dip them in thin glue, press firmly together and wrap around of both with heavy cord. Any good grade of fish line will do, silk preferred. Figs. 2 and 3 explain this outside wrapping. The guides for the



Parts of Fish Pole.

line to run through are shown in Figs. 4 and 5. Fig. 5 is the end of the pole. It is a wire loop lashed tightly to the pole. Fig. 4 is a piece of wire put in at each joint and held there by the same wrapping that holds the joints together. The outside of the pole should be smoothed with fine sandpaper and then rubbed with oil. Though the cost of the pole is next to nothing you will find it tough and reliable.

IN OUR OWN STATE

Continued from First Page

and contracts let for a new building. The Doctors and the leading citizens of that locality are united in promoting the project.

CHAMPION TURKEY GROWER
Mrs. B. C. Williams of Gr-sham sold thirty broiler turkeys for \$102.40, an average of \$3.40 each. She holds the record for price and quality.

GAME PRESERVE

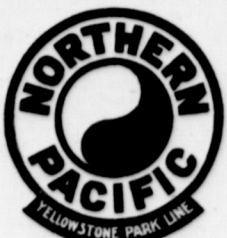
A movement is on foot to establish a game preserve in the counties of Jackson, Leslie and Wayne. Twenty white tailed deer have been brought from Wisconsin and will be set free a little later. The deer will probably be branded and this will serve as a protection until new legislation can be secured. The value of this mountain country for game is not appreciated. If the people would stop shooting for a few years and begin raising quail, partridge and pheasant and enforce strict laws for hunting seasons, thousands of dollars would be brought into this region by hunters who were willing to pay for both privilege and accommodation. The farmers would do well to cooperate with the state authorities for the development of what ought to be a very profitable and in every way desirable resource.

KENTUCKY EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION

The State Educational Association holds its annual session in Louisville from April 30th to May 3rd. The sub-district trustees will come in for special discussion. Various prizes are offered of \$50 to \$25 each for essays on the subject of "The Duties of a Sub-District Trustee." For full information write Secretary T. W. Vinson, Frankfort, Ky.

To Break a Bottle Evenly.
Soak a piece of string in turpentine and tie it around the glass just where you wish the break to come. Then fill the glass or bottle up to the point with cold water, and set fire to the string. The glass will snap all along the heated line.

LOW FARES TO THE Fertile Northwest



ONE-WAY SPRING COLONIST TICKETS ON SALE DAILY MARCH 15 TO APRIL 15, 1913 to points in Western Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia.

ROUND TRIP HOMESEEKERS' TICKETS ON SALE 1st and 3rd TUESDAYS EACH MONTH to many points in the Northwest United States and Canada. Long limit and stopovers. Travel on the

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Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, or to Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia.

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AFTER THIRTY YEARS

Mr. R. J. White, who lived at the head of Round Stone in Rockcastle in 1883, is visiting with his wife, her mother, Mrs. Guinn. Mr. White left Madison County for Illinois, where he arrived at Palestine in 1883, possessed of a team and a two horse wagon. He started in to grow corn, and he has kept at it. Last year he harvested about 11,000 bushels on 100 acres. They did some banner husking on his place and the record was made by a young student, preparing for the ministry, who is working his way through school. In ten hours he husked, by weight, two hundred and thirteen bushels and thirty pounds of corn. He finds very few familiar faces in this vicinity.

UNITED STATES NEWS

Continued from page one

U. S. TROOPS IN READINESS FOR MEXICO
Events in Mexico assume such a chaotic character with so little regard to humanity and law, that it seems

NEW YORK WOMEN AND THE WORKING GIRLS

An exposition has been organized by prominent New York women to illustrate the achievements and work of women in that city. An important feature will be a civic center, where various efforts for advance in both work and play will be demonstrated. It is hoped to interest many charitable and philanthropic workers in efforts to benefit the condition of working girls. The exposition is to open the 27th of February and close the 5th of March in the Grand Central Palace, New York.